

D SNOW

On!

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NT,  
Staff-Captain  
British "War  
ollows:

ny, January, 29th  
esday, " 30th (Afternoon)  
esday, " 30th (Night)  
day, " 31st (Afternoon)  
day, " 31st (Night)  
y, February, 1st (Afternoon)  
y, " 1st (Night)  
day, " 2nd  
Mon, " 3rd, 4th  
ay, " 5th (Afternoon)  
ay, " 5th (Night)  
n., Mon. Tues. February  
h.

Time - We are sweeping through the land.  
Have you heard of Jesus' love -  
How He left His throne above  
I went all the way to Calvary for you?  
How He suffered, bled and died,  
On the Cross was crucified,  
at from sin and sorrow we might all be free?  
CHORUS.  
Come to Christ! Come away!  
None need perish, all may live, if Christ has died  
Healed a justice called out,  
When on the Cross He died -  
A sacrifice complete for you and me.  
See the fountains open wide,  
Flowing from the Master's side,  
Cleansing from all uncleanness and all sin,  
That you and I may live  
Evermore from sin we free,  
Enjoying perfect peace and liberty.  
Hark! the Saviour calls to thee:  
"Ringer, come and be made free;  
I'll give thee life I freely give to all."  
Now from all your sin depart,  
And for Heaven make a start,  
I'll help you and I'll keep you on the way."  
THUS - Tell it again.  
Into a meeting a young convert came,  
His face all aglow, and his heart to a flame,  
And the Captain, "Let's hear what the Lord has done  
For you!"  
"I've got up, and hid the old devil within!"  
CHORUS.  
Hit him again; hit him again;  
The devil's a devil, he'll hit again;  
He won't give his chances for giving you pain,  
The devil's a devil, he'll hit him again.  
A young man was found to see with a crowd,  
He spoke up his voice that was clear and true;  
"I've served the old devil a long time," said he,  
But not a good wage did I have over time.  
On a level got up, who a host one had been,  
Feet of the devil's had made him good;  
He was a clerk, and a controller, a liar, and a  
He was a good turn or blessing he over gave me.  
Drunkard came forward to have a word how  
He marked his drinking was full on the brow;  
"I was a drunkard to be," said he, "but now I am free  
In glory to Jesus, for now I am free!"  
And many a soldier came forward to tell  
How Satan had tried hard to bring them to hell;  
"I had sent the Army right into their way,  
And now they are living for Jesus to day."  
AMOUNT PHILLIPS, Jamaica.  
Verses - While the words of the chorus, "Hit him  
again," are being sung, the right hand is to strike  
the palm of the left hand.

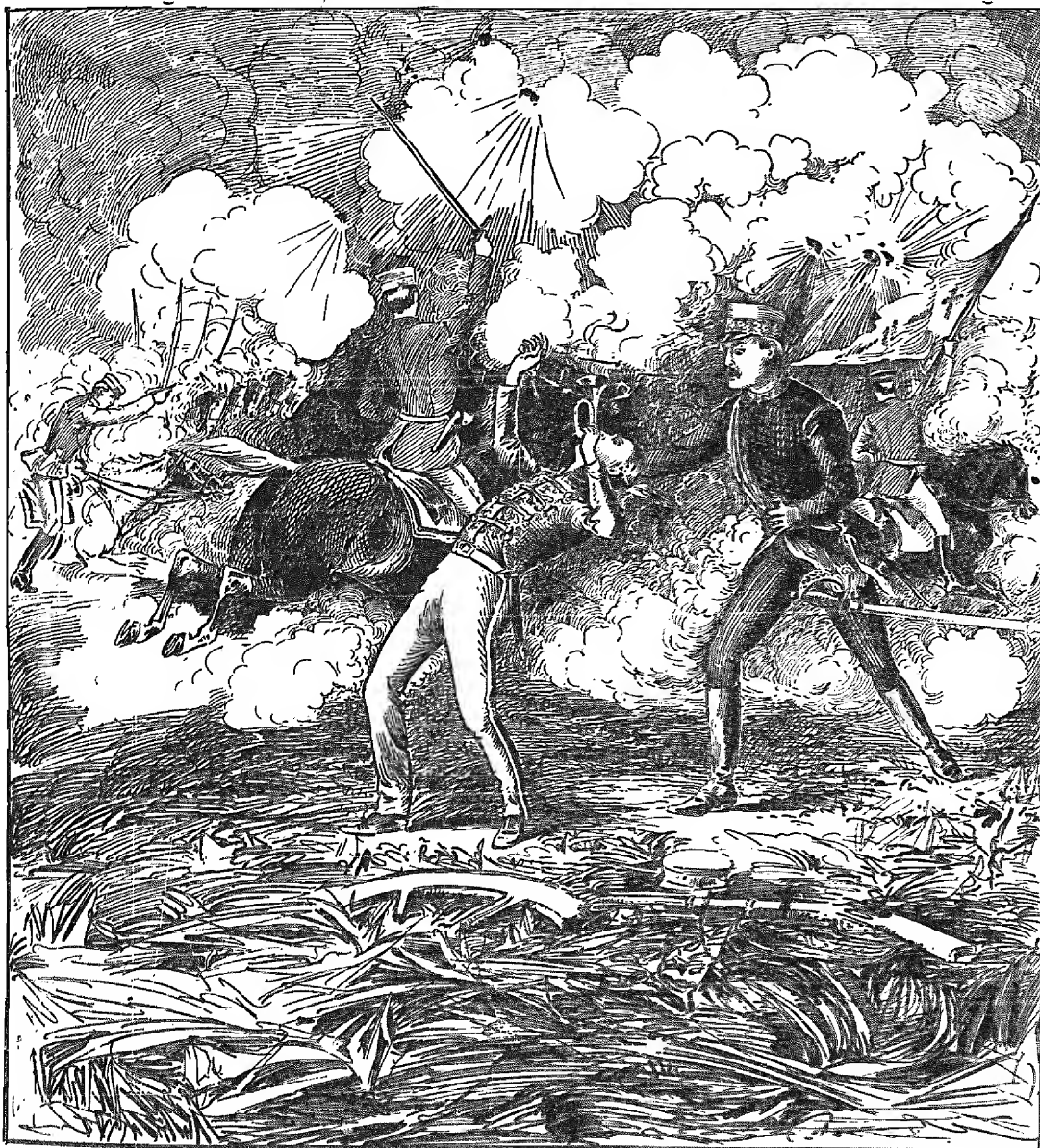
ACTION! ACTION! ACTION!  
For God and the Dying World NOW  
IS WHAT IS NEEDED!

# WAR CRY

THE  
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

LOOK at the enormous sacrifice of time, money and strength, the  
Drink interest demands and receives! Let the people of God bring  
a tithe of such sacrifice to His cause and the world will soon be  
won.

VOL. XL No. 16. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JAN. 19, 1895. [ROBERT H. BOOTH, Correspondent for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



**JAPANESE HEROISM.**—Shot and bleeding as he was, with his last breath he blew the "CHARGE," and died in the fight. Christians, bring a similar consecration—  
and come and live in the fight for Christ and poor sinners.

## HOT SHOT AND CANDIES.

I am the Lord. I change not: The Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

God sends every bird its food, but He does not throw it into the nest; He gives us our daily bread, but it is through our own labour.

Every step with Jesus is a step upwards, and a step toward victory.

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment.

The altar sanctifies the gift, and the fire burns up the dross.

The Christian's path is narrow: there is no room for idols.

Prayer is as wings to the soul and self-denial as wings to prayer.

Let us cultivate tact, not as a mere desirable accomplishment, but as a necessary and useful quality in the service of God.

Seek first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; "and then," with joy shall ye draw waters from the wells of salvation.

When God intends to fill a soul, He first makes it empty.

Nothing in the Bible is more wonderful than the truth that God the Holy Ghost comes to live in men.

God never sends His children forth on an errand without equipment.

Faith is the arm that touches God and gets what it calls for.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto His name."

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee; He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved."

Giving to God is no loss; it is putting your substance into the best bank.

I say unto you that except your righteousness exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of Heaven.

There are a great many people who want to become Christians, but are not willing to take up their cross.

Bank clerks sometimes make mistakes about deposits, but God keeps an unfailing record of all Christian deposits.

There is a kind of devil that is not to be ejected but by prayer and fasting.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

There are too many people who find it hard to be religious in cloudy weather.

There is an eternal necessity of right being in order to right doing.

God created man's heart for His dwelling. He entered and defiled it.

There is so much to be done that needs our hands that it is a pity to waste a grain of our strength.

It is of no use ploughing the air, or trying to convince a man against his will in matters of no consequence.

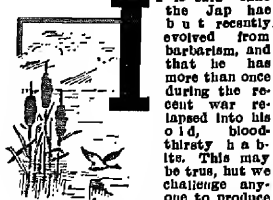
Do what you do right thoroughly. Pray over it heartily, and leave the result to God.

Satan puts a high estimate upon sleepy professing Christians.

He who would fight the devil with his own weapons must not wonder if he finds him an over-match.

## THE BUGLER'S DEATH.

### A Thrilling Incident in the Japanese War.



It is said that the Jap has but recently evolved from barbarism, and that he has more than once during the recent war relapsed into his old, blood-thirsty habits. This may be true, but we challenge anyone to produce from the records of the most advanced nations anything superior to the fine spirit of patriotism displayed by the young Japanese bugler at the battle of Suig-hwan, as depicted on our frontispiece. The facts are as follows:

A bugler in the battle of Suig-hwan had been told to blow the quick note of the "charge" and had just given a blast when a bullet struck him full in the breast, wounding him to the death. Nothing could be done for him. He was told to lay the bugle aside, as any fresh exertion would make the hemorrhage more quickly fatal. His sole reply to this was to raise the bugle once more, and for the last time, to his lips, and with

#### A Final, Clear, Ringing "Charge,"

his spirit passed away. When the news of his death was carried home, his father, like a true Japanese, said:

## More About the Xmas "Cry."

### GETS FAVOR EVERYWHERE.

#### Can We Not Have a Second Edition?

The Canadian Christmas Cry is a gem. "Haunted Hearts," by the Commandant, and Col. Gilpin's sketch of Mrs. Herbert Booth are the choicest of its choice contents. Toronto will have occasion to take second place to none this Christmas in Cry matters.—United States Cry.

#### The Christmas "War Cry."

The publishing department of the Salvation Army deserve great credit for their Christmas number of the War Cry. Artistically considered, the paper is entitled to rank amongst the best of Canadian productions. Nor is it lacking in literary merit. Commandant Booth contributes a copyrighted temperance story, entitled "Haunted Hearts." The two chapters entitled the Brewer's Ghost and The Vale of Tears suggest the conception. Its execution is worthy of the writer, and the story cannot fail to advance the cause of Prohibition. We trust that it may be reproduced in tract form for extensive circulation. There are numerous other articles that will be highly appreciated by large numbers outside the Army.—The Templar.

#### A Great Number.

The Christmas number of the War Cry, the official organ of the Salvation Army in Canada and Newfoundland, is a beautiful specimen of the "art preservative," and brim-full of interesting reading suited to this hallowed season in which we celebrate the birth of the "Prince of Peace." On the cover appears a magnificent likeness of General William Booth, the matchless leader of the Salvation Army. With this excellent number is a charming supplement in the shape of a lithographic reproduction of Hoffman's famous painting, "The Life-Giving Touch," the original of which is now in the well-known Dresden Gallery. We expect to have the copy in our possession next year. The War Cry in a new addition to our table, and receives a most cordial

"It is the lot of all men to die. My son had to die some time; hence his mother and I cannot look upon this as a mournful occasion. We rejoice that our son has been loyal to Japan, even to the point of shedding his blood in defence of her honour."

A country which can produce such fathers and such sons need fear no enemy.

Is there not a season? There is a lesson for the Christians of to-day!

The command of Jesus Christ

"Go Ye into All the World

and preach the gospel to every creature," is every atom as imperative as the bugler's order to sound the "Charge!" Why will not the universal Church of Christ take this command seriously and carry it out? "We rejoice that our son has been loyal to Japan, even to the point of shedding his blood in defence of her honour." Is the sentiment of a reserved father in a country just emerging from heathenism! Do not his words put to shame many a Christian father, who theoretically admits his responsibility to his Divine Lord and yet gives no son or daughter to the dying millions in obedience to the Lord's command?

Action! Action!! Action!!!  
Is our motto for 1895. Who will act?  
JOHN LYNN.

welcome each week. The work of the Salvation Army is one of the greatest religious movements of the present century, and is very largely solving the oft-mooted question, "How to reach the masses."—The Daily Journal, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### Xmas "Cry" Again.

AMHERST.—I must congratulate you on the get-up of the Xmas Cry. It took well here. Some thought the supplement worth more than ten cents.—Captain Penney.

RENFREW.—Kindly allow me to congratulate you on the "get up" of the Christmas War Cry, which far surpasses my anticipations, and exceeds anything yet produced in this line in the land of the maple leaf.—Captain Burrows.

CLARKE'S HARBOR.—Everybody was delighted with the Xmas Cry.—Yours in Jesus, Captain Bennett.

PICTON.—The Xmas Cry was a beauty. It has excited itself among our customers. "Haunted Hearts" has been read and re-read by its readers. The supplement is taking its place alongside the Easter Cry in each sitting-room. I trust some one will frame one and send it along to decorate the walls of the Quarters.—A. A. Kelley.

DUTTON.—The Xmas Cry sold grand. People declared it is the best yet. Although we doubted our usual order, they are all gone.—Yours in Him, Captain Andrews.

BRANDON.—The Lord greatly blessed me while selling the Xmas Cry. The people were delighted with the supplement, and some pronounced it the best yet published.—Cadet Anderson.

The Christmas number of the War Cry is to hand. It is very neatly and attractively got up this year, and is filled with interesting and profitable literature. Amongst many others it contains several illustrations of prominent officials of the Army, with short biographical sketches. The supplement, a lithographic reproduction of the celebrated painting, "The Life-Giving Touch," by Hoffman, the original of which is now in the famous Dresden Gallery, is one of the best we have seen.

## THE HOLINESS GATLINE.

How can you have true holiness if you expect to obey any known command of Jesus Christ.

Says Paul, "All seek their own, and not the things which are Jesus Christ's." Do you?

Holiness is whole-heartedness for God and the dying world.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature," is generally admitted to be Christ's last great order to His church. Can that be holiness which allows that command to remain a dead letter?

Holiness gives the human spirit arms of prayerful sympathy which are 23,000 miles in their extension. It's a dwarfed holiness which restricts its sympathy to my corps, my concern, my country.

Holiness prays in dead earnest the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into His vineyard.

Holiness answers back God's "Who will go," with a glad "Here am I, send me."

Genuine holiness has a strict resemblance to Jesus Christ's life in this respect,—it goes about doing good.

True holiness does not exist in people who can pay their debts and won't.

To do unto others as you would they should do unto you, is the alterable Holiness standard between man and man.

Singing to Jesus is a poor substitute for obeying His plain commands.

Holiness in the human spirit makes secret prayer very enjoyable.

If you want to be vigorous in Holiness get soaked in Bible teaching.

"I in them, and Thos in Me, that they may be made perfect in one; that the world may know that Thos that sent me, and have loved them as Thos that loved me." So said the Lord Jesus Christ, and you cannot improve on His teaching.

Holiness is death on Number One. It gives Christ in all things the pre-eminence.

Down with self and up with Jesus.

## Alaskan Indian Salvationists.

Ferdinand Brauer has had some wonderful experiences as a Salvationist, on board the U.S. ship "Albatross," in Alaska waters. At Port Simpson, an Indian village, of about five hundred inhabitants, the ship anchored about one mile from shore, and he was more than surprised when, at about six o'clock in the evening, he heard the deaf old Army drum. He took the signal and saw about a hundred Indians in a large ring, praising God and shouting "Hallelujah!" He didn't know what to think of it, as he was sure the regular Salvation Army had not come so far north on this coast.

He went ashore to find out. He discovered most of the soldiers were armed with Winchesters. A blind man was leading, and a number of soldiers were most enthusiastically assisting. It was subsequently ascertained that the leader had seen the Army in Victoria, B. C., and about four years ago the Lord urged him to carry the message of Salvation to his countrymen. God had seen the blind Indian a mighty soldier, and his brothers increased to a little band, from which has grown a corps of 150 blood-and-fire soldiers. Brother Brauer also found the Army's operations being successfully carried on in other parts of Alaska.

## THE GENER

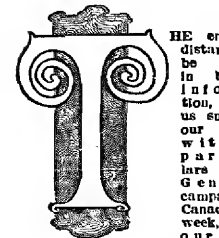
DENVER,  
SALT LAKE CITY,  
SAN FRANCISCO,  
OREGON,  
SEATTLE.

Belgian Government  
Representatives.

PITTSBURGH BUSINESS MEN  
GIVE PROPERTY.

Minneapolis and San Francisco

CONSTANTINOPLE TO



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DENVER.

"From Kansas City we straight west for Denver," said General's reporter. Here a General and a Judge chimed the songs, six in number, attended 000 people. "Forty persons pardoned and cleansed," says port. We may add that number of seekers visible. We tell want transpired in the chambers of the souls of all 10,000 people?

Amongst Governor Waite's r occur the following:

"You, my dear General, re- poverty as the arch foe of Ch- its. You would give the po- bread instead of a tract. M- march be triumphant, for blends with your martial m- agonized shrieks of the wound- dying-may, by faith we may hear the angelic choir ne the from the battlements of Hea- Governor Waite said Booth's name would live lon- those of Alexander, Caesar, r- plation—those scourges of m- and passed away. He invad- veighed against the evils and modern monopolies, instanc- building of the railroad ac- tishmus of Panama, every that railroad representing the a man.

## SALT LAKE CI

Following Denver came the reign in the Mormon Capit- By this time the Genera- come completely exhausted. Says the War Cry man, his

## Palo, Worn Face

excited the kindest interest who saw it. Scarcely a pass- our neighborhood, but at one other during the day, whitt- quired: "How is the General- saw?"

"In the dark of early eve- crept into the cabin, and wh- dear leader, too weak to k- with us, uttered his "Ame- the coach whereon he lay. C- le wounded by the rest of us- with feverish in a few h- Tires—no spirit. True to His- the God of Jacob blessed a

## THE GENERAL

DENVER.  
SALT LAKE CITY,  
SAN FRANCISCO,  
OREGON,  
SEATTLE.

Belgian Government Sent  
Representatives.

PITTSBURGH BUSINESS MEN WILL  
GIVE PROPERTY.

Minneapolis and San Francisco too

CONSTANTINOPLE TO TRY.



HE enormous  
distances to  
be covered  
in bringing  
information,  
prevent us  
supplying our  
readers with  
the full  
picture of the  
General's  
enquiries in  
Canada this  
week, but  
our volun-

the brother, Captain Shen, true Cry  
friend that he is, sends us from Ta-  
coma the "Morning Oregonian," from  
which we call some interesting and  
up-to-date news respecting our Gen-  
eral.

## DENVER.

"From Kansas City we headed  
straight west for Denver," said the  
General's reporter. Here a Governor  
and a Judge chairmanned the meet-  
ing, six in number, attended by 10,  
000 people. "Forty persons were  
pardoned and released," says the re-  
port. We may add that was the  
number of seekers visible. Who can  
tell what transpired in the inner  
chambers of the souls of all those  
10,000 people?

Amongst Governor Waite's remarks,  
occur the following:

"Yes, my dear General, recognize  
poverty as the arch foe of Christian-  
ity. You would give the poor man  
bread instead of a tract. My year  
march, be triumphant, for there  
blends with your martial music, the  
agonized shrieks of the wounded and  
dying—any, by faith we may see and  
hear the angels choir as they chant  
from the battlements of Heaven."

Governor Waite said General  
Booth's name would live long after  
those of Alexander, Caesar, and Na-  
poleon—these scourges of mankind—  
had passed away. He indignantly in-  
veighed against the evils and sins of  
modern monopolies, including the  
building of the railroad across the  
Isthmus of Panama, every tie in  
that railroad representing the life of  
a man.

## SALT LAKE CITY.

Following Denver came the cam-  
paign in the Mormon Capital.  
By this time the General had be-  
come completely exhausted.  
Says the War Cry man, his

## Palo, Worn Face

excited the kindest interest of all  
who saw it. Scarcely a passenger in  
our neighborhood, but at one time or  
other during the day, politely in-  
quired: "How is the General feeling  
now?"

In the dusk of early evening we  
crept into the cabin, and while our  
dear leader, too weak to kneel with  
us, uttered his "Amen" from  
the couch whereon he lay, Col. Law-  
ley, surrounded by the rest of us, wait-  
ed with Jehovah in a still-not-let-  
ting spirit. True to His promise,  
the God of Jacob blessed us there

and then. From that moment things  
began to improve."

At Salt Lake City the General ad-  
dressed an audience of 7,000 persons  
in the Apostles' Tabernacle.

## SAN FRANCISCO.

At San Francisco 12,000 people  
greeted the General, and the whole  
of the proceedings were on a propor-  
tionately huge scale.  
In a splendid address, read by Rev.  
D. Hanson Irwin, of that city, on be-  
half of the Presbyterian ministers  
and 10,000 of the citizens of San  
Francisco, that gentleman said: "We  
believe no place on this continent so  
needs just the work the Army is do-  
ing as San Francisco, and we antici-  
pate great good from your visit. The  
Presbyterian church rejoices in one  
whose labors have so signally been  
recognized by God's Spirit."

## PORTLAND.

At Portland 5,000 people crowded  
into the Exposition building, Music  
Hall, to hear him tell about his So-  
cial Reform Scheme. They willingly  
paid 25 and 30 cents for choice seats  
and 10 cents for standing room, and  
crowded and listened into the great,  
cold, bare structure. The crowd  
was quiet, the local Salvationists,  
knowing the General's aversion for  
noise, having spread a carpeting of  
sawdust upon the floor.

General Booth arrived at 7.30, ac-  
companied by Judge Williams, his  
host. The General looked tired, and  
appeared wrapped in a greentoeat  
that concealed his flaming uniform.  
Mayor Frank introduced the Gen-  
eral, amid thundering applause.

The General is a

## Forcible Speaker, Clean Cut

and powerful of voice; but last night  
he was suffering with hoarseness, and  
it required an extraordinary effort on  
his part to make himself heard in  
that great throng. His attitude in  
speaking is that of one who is deter-  
mined to make his arguments felt—  
his hands behind him, his body bent  
forward, although erect, and shaking  
his head and long gray beard from  
time to time, as if to snap out his  
words.

His theme last night was his  
"Darkest England Social Scheme, and  
How it May be of Benefit in Amer-  
ica," the principles of which, as  
stated by the author, are "human  
love, motives of self interest and the  
mighty power of God."

## In an Interview

with the General, the following re-  
marks occur:

"My tour through the West has  
been a most enjoyable one, de-  
spite the long distances I have been  
obliged to travel, and the number of  
meetings I have held. In California  
the people gave me a greeting that  
I might call really affectionate. And  
so it has been all along the line.

"There is room for our work every-  
where."

"I find a growing multitude of peo-  
ple who never cross the threshold of  
a church. There is a growing love of  
plausure."

"I propose to introduce our Social  
Reform into every country where we  
can gain a foothold. Since I left Lon-  
don

## The Belgian Government

sent over representatives to inspect  
the British work, with a view to  
commencing on a similar line. A lead-  
ing banker in Constantinople came to  
me with a request to draw up plans  
for a similar institution there, and  
offered to back it, financially. We  
have a great work in Sweden. Many  
governments subsidize us from the  
public fund.

"Pittsburgh business men propose to  
give us property, and erect a build-  
ing for us. Similar offers are being  
made in Minneapolis, and San Fran-  
cisco is getting in line.

"The fact is, this is the only  
method of dealing successfully with  
the vicious and workless classes. The  
character of vice in New York is sim-  
ilar to that in London, but there is  
no comparison when it comes to propor-  
tions. In this country of vast re-  
sources, almost any man can find  
work if he really wants it, but the

tramp class is, nevertheless, growing  
rapidly—they are the vicious class."

"Everywhere I have been, thought-  
ful people have seen and felt the  
growing number of poor people. If  
this market for men closes up, what  
will Europe do? The Governments  
will have to take themselves up,  
and find something else to occupy  
their attention than such trifling  
things as have absorbed them for the  
past few years, or we will find the  
prophecy of that famous French  
statesman coming true: 'For Europe  
the close of the 18th century was the  
terror, but the close of the 19th will  
be a horror.'"

"But who cares? Selfishness reigns.  
Every man for himself is the cry of  
the day. Pleasures of the day, or  
the almighty dollar are the ruling  
passions. Those are the gods in the  
new and the old world alike. There  
is more leisure in Europe—less sordid  
money-hunting—more worship paid  
at the shrine of the goddess of pleas-  
ure there than here.

"I think the race is deteriorating.  
There is far more of the superficial  
in life now than in years ago. This is a  
wonderful nation, a wonderful coun-  
try. I wonder more at the country  
than at the people, for they are held  
together very largely, I think, by the  
Anglo-Saxon respect for law."

## SEATTLE.

The Seattle Post Intelligencer has  
the following heading to a long illus-  
trated article on the General:

"Words That Burn. General Booth  
Describes the Work of Salvation. Re-  
ceived with an Ovation. Thousands  
Assemble to Welcome the Great Be-  
lignous Leader. The Mayor and the  
Preachers Bid Him Godspeed, and he  
Holds Hosts Spellbound in the Ar-  
mory. While He Pleads for the Resto-  
ration to Moral and Physical Happi-  
ness of the Denizens of the Slums."

"The people," says that paper,  
showed emphatically that without  
regard to religious differences, they  
honor the man who inaugurated the  
movement which has such noble aims  
of the Salvation Army."

The welcome words of Rev. W.  
Shanklin, First Methodist Episcopal  
Church, were just beautiful expres-  
sions of Christian charity and unity.

In replying to the people, the Gen-  
eral said: "You are the people for  
whom I have been laboring for so  
many years. I am thankful to know  
it and it will cheer me when I lay  
my head down on my dying day, and  
it will be of great cheer to me when  
I shall have entered into the other  
world to know that I have done  
something to help mankind, and that  
I have been of help to the widow and  
the orphan. It is my life's joy that  
I have been the means of assisting  
others to the happiness of a better  
life, and that is the only religion  
which passes muster before God."

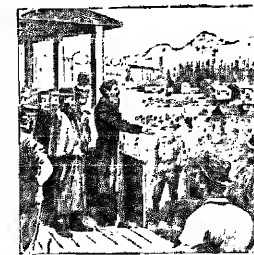
When a reporter of the Seattle In-  
telligencer went to interview the  
Army's leader, the General asked him  
about his soul to the following  
straight fashion:

"Young man,

## How is Your Soul?

Don't you lie now. They do so much  
lying about their souls in this coun-  
try that I sometimes dread to make  
inquiry on the subject."

The General was writing when the  
interviewer arrived. "In fact," says  
the Intelligencer, "General Booth is  
almost invariably writing, except  
when he is preaching, praying or  
sleeping."



THE GENERAL ADDRESSES A CROWD OF  
FOUR.

"This letter," said General Booth,  
"is addressed to the Child of Salt at  
London, and it instructs him to send  
men at once into Japan, war or no  
war. I have just received welcome  
news from Spain and Germany that  
work among the wicked in those  
countries is progressing."

After speaking of his royal recep-  
tion in America and the Army's great  
strength in California, he continued,  
"It is true that from what I have  
seen new moves can be made which  
will benefit the Army, and before  
long I will issue orders which will as-  
sist in accomplishing the work. First,  
however, I will confer with my of-  
ficers."

Referring to the great night meet-  
ing the following occurs:

"The address was earnest and full  
of good sense, pathos and faith in  
the work to which he has devoted so  
many years of his life. General Booth  
said that he was greeted in Seattle  
in the same manner as he had been  
all over the world. This greeting  
not for him personally, but for the

Lord Jesus Christ

and for him as His humble instru-  
ment. The warm greetings did not  
make him swell with pride, on the  
contrary, they humbled his spirit."

## LIGHT BRIGADE.

To the Agents of the East Ontario Province,



the penitentiaries, the prisons, and  
reformatories, and ask ourselves the  
question, what is the cause of all  
this misery and agony, and woe? We  
must admit that

## SIN IS AT THE ROOT

of it all.

Now, do we, as we should, recog-  
nize in the Light Brigade a means of  
bringing pardon and purity and joy  
to those who are in misery and head-  
ache? This is the one great aim of  
the movement. Every box you dis-  
tribute, every cent you collect, will  
contribute to this. Believing this,  
knowing this, we should rise up and  
make this coming year one of desper-  
ate action. Let us not forget that  
our branch of the work is a practical  
soul-saving branch. As you go  
amongst your box-holders, be sure  
that you are walking in

## THE LIGHT OF GOD

in the power of the Holy Ghost. Seek  
to be a blessing to your people. Pray  
and believe for souls to be saved. The  
Social Reform work is a soul-saving  
work, and as such should be pushed  
with all the speed possible. Men and  
women are dying, sinking deeper and  
deeper, crying out in agony of soul  
for help. With you sacrifice your  
time, your business, your comfort,  
your worldly hopes, and stretch out  
your hand to rescue them, from a life  
of misery and an awful hell? I believe  
you will. I am sure this is your deep-  
est desire. God bless you! Wishing  
you all a busy and useful New Year,  
I am yours in the Light Brigade.

ADJUTANT MAGGE.

PICTON. — Jack Frost has come,  
but our hearts are warmer and  
warmer. We rejoice to say crowds  
are increasing. One soul saved. One  
brother got up after yielding and  
confessed he had stolen grain, but  
has made the matter right. — A. K.

RICHMOND STREET. — Memorial  
service on Sunday for the late ex-  
Captain T. Irvine. Present also of  
our Captain. Three forwarded from  
him and the devil. — Bro. for  
Capt. Wiseman.



## Naaman.

## EXTRACTS

## THE COMMANDANT'S BIBLE READING.

Naaman, the Leper.—2 Kings, 5, 1-17.

"Now, Naaman, Captain of the host of the King of Syria, was a great man with his master, and honorable, because the Lord by him had given deliverance unto Syria. He was also a mighty man of valor—BUT—he was a leper."

This story opens with a faithful description of the qualities of a great man. The Bible here mirrors for us in one verse a character which was great and glorious, honorable and noble, brave and weak, esteemed of men and despised of God. It shows us, therefore, the fearful possibility of having much and yet possessing nothing.

Now, observe what is written of this man. In the first place we are told that he was "Captain of the host." A big position that, not to be sneezed at, anyway; and yet see how little position really has to do with a man's true character or greatness. The quality lies in the person holding the place, not in the place itself. No misery is greater than position held without qualification. A fool on a throne is a bigger fool than one out of sight. In the higher place the necessity for wisdom renders the lack of it the more conspicuous.

Now, there is a tendency abroad you must be aware of; it is the conceit that would make you suppose that your poor position in eternity can be compensated for by your good situation in time. "Oh," somebody says, "I am a Captain!" "I am a church deacon," says somebody else, and possibly someone may go the length of saying, "I am a parson," or even "a S. A. Officer." But, hold, if you are a leper, your leprosy is all the more manifest in God's eyes because you happen to be a bit higher up than your fellows.

Position won't pass for purity, my friend. Rather than profit you, your position will cause you, should you use it as a fraud.

"What is position after all.  
But highest form of shame,  
If owned or held without desire  
To glorify His name?"

"A great man with his master." This, too, was in Naaman's favor. He had the trust of those above him. No mere figurehead was this man. He knew his worth to the King, even though a leper. He doubtless felt he could be badly disposed with. He had been pretty successful, too, in wriggling his way into the good opinion of the King. But, successful as he was, he was a successful leper. That is the way with some of you. You stand well with those above you. They give you a character for being trustworthy and all that, but are you going to be quite stupid as to suppose you can substitute that for your standing with your Supreme Judge? Do you think the confidence of character your employer or bank manager gives you is going to pass currency over the great bar? Not a bit of it. You must know this quite well. Then what folly it is to be thus striving for the approval of earthly masters, while the Dispenser of your eternal well-being goes with-out a duty or prayer. Trustworthy and high-tinned you may be, never a

## ALMOST A WRECK



Not many days since, Bonnaville people were rowed and married on seeing a schooner in the bay with her main-sail lowered, being carried by her fore-sail. This was a signal of distress, which brought the people running in hundreds to the shore.

The sea was too rough to allow us to render any assistance. They could only stand and look on in suspense and watch her slow approach, wondering whether she would sink or make land.

But the manhandling of the pump by the sailors was evidently succeeding. It was now a case of

## Work or Perish.

pump like a Trojan or drown. Still she was settling lower, in spite of every effort.

Alas! she is near on a level with the water. But grave fears are shattered, for a shout of victory rent the air from the now

## Jubilant Crowd

as she struck the shore and grounded.

Hundreds of willing hands now seized the attached rope, but their effort was rendered futile by its breaking. But a noble answered the

spot upon your precious morality, but you may be a leper for all that—a leper ripe for transmission from your place of honor to your place of torment.

"And honorable, because by him the Lord had given deliverance to Syria."

Naaman had, what you may call, worked his way up. His doings were worthy of the applause of his fellows. His popularity was well earned. We read that he "brought deliverance." That is the short cut to honor. If you want to be a hero, you have only got to bring deliverance to somebody's child, or somebody's child, or especially to somebody's picket. Jump into the river after a drowning child, and the newspapers will have you in his type as a veteran of the first order the next morning. Rush the entrance of some burning edifice, and you will get the shout of the multitude, sure. Hole out brass to the hungry and hungry for the sick, and you will get any number of benefactors who cannot see any further in than your shirt front, to cry, "Bless that man!" Give a thousand dollars to save some sanctuary from the grasp of the sheriff, and the worshippers will all but say their prayers to you, and will carve your name on a marble slab. The fact that your beneficent gifts come from the distillery or the brewery won't appear on the surface. Honor, my friend, in this world is one of the cheapest things going. It is often the soonest got and the soonest gone. Are you seriously suggesting to yourself that

same purpose, and by the power of the immense crowd, with a long and strong pull she was brought partially to shore.

A woman said, "Oh, what would poor John have done had they got out into Trinity Bay with nothing to save themselves? He'd be lost!"

This schooner had left King's Cove and set sail for St. John's with a cargo of fish, but before she had gone far

## She Sprang a Leak.

And they hesitated and waited a little longer, they must have inevitably perished.

Sinner, will you take this incident as a warning. Accident or death may cut you down suddenly, and you may just barely have time to escape eternal death, by starting to confess your sins to God, and forsake them now. By repenting now, you may have time to reach the heavenly port and save your soul from the death that never dies. Hurry up, then, quick action. A little hesitation on your part and you may be damned forever. Act now, then. Turn from your sin to God. Sinner, take hold of the Salvation pump. Its "pray or perish." Which shall it be?

CAPT. PAYNE

You should take the verdict of witnesses who see enough, but the venerable of your character, the merest wish of your true self as sufficiently reliable to insure you against the withering scorn of Jehovah? Oh, this desperate tendency in us all to put the little prettiness, "Well done!" of Peter Robinson and Mary Jones over against the "Well done!" of the Great White Throne. It is suicidal folly. Honorable, are you, standing well with your city, your neighbors, your family, your near short-sighted, short-witted, (for all men are short-witted) associates, honorable on the platform and in the pulpit, or on the Exchange, or in the business, or among the society in which you move? If you are a sinner, away with all such contemptible subterfuges. If unwashed by the Blood of Christ, and unborn into His Kingdom, you are a leper, however honorable. Your success in covering up your devilish deformity so as to win men's smiles is only an evidence of what a hypocritical scoundrel you are.

(To be continued.)

The Canadian Xmas Cry is a masterpiece. The supplement, as the Gethsemane supplement of last Easter, is a good conception and well done. As for the reading matter, rarely has anything better than the Commandant's "Haunted Hearts" graced War Cry pages. The life history of Mrs. Herbert Booth, too, is well illustrated and interesting reading.—New York Cry.

## Newfoundland News.

BY MAJOR MORRIS.

The sufferings of the people blacken when the fire was raging. Banks stopped. No bills passing, no credit, no money, no food.

Cadet Arthur Legg, who had to return home some few months ago, not being strong enough for the work, passed away, dying a triumphant death. There's no fear of dying right if only we live right. Cadet lived to save others, and when his work was over, God took him to receive his reward.

Captain Snook had to return home for a little rest. Harbor Grace comrades will miss her.

Captain R. Moss, takes Harbor Grace corps, and the harbor of the Rescue ladies is, God bless him.

Captain Jost, the scribbler, oh, what will Headquarters be now? Of course we have a tall Scotchman who sits in the sanctum, and gets over head and ears in the multifarious duties of a Provincial Scribbler. But our lost fortune is the Rescue Home's gain.

Ensign Kenzie, St. John's, gleams up every bit of help at No. 1, and the whole thing is in a complete whirl. Souls almost at every meeting. Sunday, prayer meetings, etc., etc., etc., drills, and not least, half-hour of prayers. Some grand cases of conversion are taking place. Ensign is nearly dancin' pitch. Captain Creighton has completely surrendered to the circumstances, and sells and whops her up in fine style.

Captain Lynn, St. John's, pushes along and reports soon. We visit her sometimes and find lots of life. Lieutenant Bishop received his appointment from D. L., and boarded a schooner for Gooseberry Island.

Adjutant Smeaton has been recruited from Grand Bank, and the Southern District. He has fought a good fight.

We shall miss the Adjutant. He has become all things to all men, and adapted himself to all circumstances, and set an example of endurance and cheap traveling it would not be amiss for others to copy.

Captain Burton has changed to Selby Cove from Briggs.

Captain Payne has got some plan where he does not tell, but assures us his voice is the worst part of him. Has been given a few weeks to rest.

Ensign Gooby almost treads the winepress alone away up North. He runs around and stems up the side up to Tit Cove and back to Twillingate, his Headquarters. He reports good times and a number of souls.

Ensign Freeman, our lightning man, was tuned up to top G. The Trinity Bay District is rising, and no mistake. Souls all over the district.

Comrades suffering all over the island through the stoppage in commerce. Suffering terribly. Some soldiers without food for their families, or medicines for their sick, yet cheerful and working for God.

WESTVILLE, N. S.—Blessed week-end here; beautiful crowds and order. Sunday meetings. God came very near in the morning. Three seekers. Heavenly meteors flashing across Westville skies at night. Four Sergt. Major he felt tobacco pipe, who promptly put it in the store. Monday night, splendid Social meeting; crowd interested; gave us 54 and over; took boxes, sold uniforms. Watch night service, place packed out; closed down 11:10. Soldiers and friends then went in for a time of recreation; finished up with a dance at 1 a.m.—Richard Pugh, P. A. G. B. M. R.

## THE Land of Evang

A Trip with the Kentville Corps Officers.



Few people in the Maritime provinces but have heard of Evangeline, or the Garden of Eden. It is known as one of the prettiest spots in the Dominion. Numbers of people from all over the world visit this district. To the south of the Coraway is the beautiful little town of Kentville, the Headquarters of the Kentville Corps, formed eighteen months ago.

Let me introduce you to the Captain. Parsons, of New Brunswick; also Lieutenant Stearns, who immediately begin to feel at ease under the care of these lively fellows. They catch hold of you and take you for a walk around town, and introduce some of the residents. Some of the residents on the list is our veteran, Sister Mrs. Calkin, one of the first Army Corps. Since that time, through loss and storm, opposition and caution, Mrs. Calkin has braved to her guns.

The scenery is sublime; in astonishment at the over-trees, the beautiful fields, quaint cottages, and you wonder if the Garden of Eden is any prettier than this. But have arrived at the snug little of a staunch Army friend. Young, mother of Captain J. Eastern found who makes you feel at home with a smile, and who asks a pertinent question, viz, "If you taken supper?" In a few minutes all down to

## A Sumptuous Repast

After thanking our Heavenly Father for the food, we hasten to barracks.

After you mount the ladder and open the Barracks' door, first one to bid you welcome. Major Jess, who concluded weeks ago that Solomon when he said that it was for man to live alone, and for himself a wife.



CHURCH AT GRAND FRI

With knee-drill over, we on the march, cornet-playing, beating, flags flying. Afterling around the block, we mount the stairs, when low

## A Big, Tall, Handsome man,

who gives you a hearty handshake and makes you feel like a friend and protector. One of the first to get on and give glory to God is Vaughan. Before the Army Kettle, he was in the gutter and had a terrible hold. As he remarks, "If it was grace of God, he would now be a drunkard's grave, and a drunkard's hell."

Who is that man who arises? Why, that is Faith who was once a disgrace to and friends on account of his bad. Drink was his b



# Newfoundland News.

BY MAJOR MORRIS.

offerings of the people black, strong enough for the work, away, dying in a triumphal way, no fear, dying right we live right. Cadet lived to others, and when his work was done took him to receive his

Arthur Legg, who had to home some few months ago, strong enough for the work, away, dying in a triumphal way, no fear, dying right we live right. Cadet lived to others, and when his work was done took him to receive his

Shook him to return home the rest, Harbor Grace comm- will miss her.

Lin B. Moss takes Harbor corps, and the prayer of all here families 14, God bless her. Jost, the serile, oh, what Headquarters is now? Of we have a tall Scotchman, who the serile, and gets over and eurs in the multifarious of Providence the ladies with, our lost fortune is the leueu gull.

in Remie, St. John's, gleans up of help in No. 1, and the thing is in a complete whirl. Most at every meeting, Non-prayer meeting 7 a.m., knee and not least, half-light of. Some grand cases of conser- eaking place. Ensign is near- ing plain. Captain Craghton completely surrendered to the cir- uces, and yells and whoops her one style.

in Pym, St. John's, 11, pudies and reports sons. We visit sometimes and find lots of Be- ment Dishon received his ap- ent for D. L., and boarded a for Gunberry Island.

in Shueton has farewelled Grand Bank, and the Southern. He has fought a good

ill miss the Adjutant. He has all things to do, and all illuined to all circumstances, an example of endurance and traveling it would not be amies rare to copy.

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in Freeman, our lightning man, went up to O. The Trinity street is rising, and no m- souls all over the district.

in suffering all over the fa- nced the stoppage in con- suffering electricity. Some sol- loutland for their families, eludes for their sick, yet clear- working for God.

in N. S.—Blessed week- beautiful crowns and or- miny meetings, God came in the morning. Three seek- drently meeting, flaming

in Westville side at night. Four vation, one of whom gave minor his foot tobacco pipe, promptly put it in the stove.

in night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet-

in night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet- night, splendid Social meet-

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## THE Land of Evangeline :

(or,  
A Trip with the Kentville Circle Corps Officers.



Few people in the Maritime Provinces but have heard of the Land of Evangeline, or the Garden of Nova Scotia. It is known as one of the prettiest spots in the Dominion.

Numbers of people from all parts of the world visit this district.

To the south of the Cornwallis Valley is the beautiful little town of Kentville, the headquarters of the Kentville Circle Corps, formed about eighteen months ago. Let me introduce you to the leader, Captain "Parson," of Newfoundland fame, also Lieutenant Steiner. You immediately begin to feel at home under the care of these lively individuals. They catch hold of your arm and take you for a walk around the town, and introduce you to some of the residents. First on the list is our S. A. veteran, Sister Mrs. Calkin, who was one of the first Army converts of Kentville, saved some seven years ago. Since that time, through darkness and storm, opposition and persecution, Mrs. Calkin has bravely stood to her guns.

The scenery is sublime; you gaze in astonishment at the overhanging trees, the beautiful fields, and the quaint cottages, and you are led to wonder if the Garden of Eden was any prettier than this. But now we have arrived at the snug little home of a staunch Army friend, Mrs. Young, mother of Captain Young, of Eastern fame, who immediately makes you feel at home with a pleasant smile, and who asks a very important question, viz., "If you have taken supper?" In a few minutes we sit down to

### A Sumptuous Repast.

After thanking our Heavenly Father for the food, we hasten off to the barracks.

After you mount the long stairs and open the Barracks door; the first one to bid you welcome is Sergeant Jess, who concluded a few weeks ago that Solomon was right when he said that it was not good for man to be alone, and took unto himself a wife.



CHURCH AT GRAND PRE.

With knee-drill over, we start off on the march, cornet-playing, drums beating, flags flying. After marching around the block, you again mount the stairs, when low, you behold

### A Big, Tall, Handsome Policeman.

who gives you a hearty shake of the hand and makes you feel that you have a friend and protector.

One of the first to get on his feet and give glory to God is Brother Yanguin. Before the Army came to Kentville, he was in the gutter, drunk and in a terrible hold upon him. As he remarks, "It was not for the grace of God, but he would now be filling a drunkard's grave, and sharing a drunkard's hell."

Who is that man who has just arisen? Why, that is Father Pearl, who was once a disgrace to himself and friends an outcast of the wild life he led. Drink was his besetment.

He was helplessly bound with the chains of the devil. God's eye pitied, and His arm was stretched out, so that to-day Brother Pearl is a monument of God's saving power.

Following the Lieutenant's Bible reading, and the Captain's exhortation, comes the prayer meeting, at which part of the proceedings, thank God, quite a few persons have lately taken a stand for God.

The next day we board the war-chariot, and go sweeping over the road at a rapid rate, for the Circle horse is a smart one. You find yourself in the Cornwallis Valley, and in the midst of some of the most exquisite scenery that ever presented itself to man's admiring eyes.

In fact, no pen can do justice to the gorgeous landscape, the rich pastoral beauty of

### This Marvellous Section

of Nova Scotia. There are mountains on either side, still crowned to the summits with magnificent forests, in summer presenting shades of green from the lightest to the most sombre.

In autumn, unsurpassingly variegated and brilliant, dressed in all colors of the rainbow, the peaceful and fruitful valley lies between. In fact, the traveler may be pardoned for imagining himself in Eden, if it were not for the sin which is apparent on all sides.

(Continued.)

## Travels of a Tramp Scribe.

Started at Winnipeg with a half-rate ticket good for Victoria, via N. P. Ry., through the United States. Trip would cover over two thousand miles of land and sea.

Took 30 or 40 old War Crys for distribution en route. Longest delay at Winnipeg Junction, 222 miles west of St. Paul. Gave cry to a woman who kept a beer shop. Looked savage at me at first, guess thought I was an official of Uncle Sam to ruin liquor business. Second guess it was S. A., and asked for Norwegian Cry. Referred her to her native country. A general store proprietor was glad to get one; never seen one nor the S. A. This must have been one of the new things under the sun.

One day passed a large garrioch of about 500 of Uncle Sam's soldiers. Thosed I saw at station seemed mostly young men of about 17 or 18 years. Also passed another of Sam's incursions—a penitentiary—and saw a guard patrolling the fence with a rifle, to shoot down escaping prisoners. Felt glad I weren't a fugitive from God or the S. A.

At Helena, Montana, where Lieut. Davidson of Fort William, used to be a soldier, and often got thumped by hoodlums, a United States Senator, Colonel S—, got on the train. Sat by my side and read

### A Canuck "Cry" and Talked

Army, the General, and so forth. A few minutes after he had left me, another gentleman sat down and also talked Army. Asked me if I knew who I had been talking to. Said no.

He posted me. Said Colonel was Army friend, and when S. A. was persecuted by hoodlums and police, he gave his legal services free to us and won us probation from hoodlums and a right to march and do about as we liked. Asked this man if he was a Christian. He said, "Me? No!" and he bolted.

News agent on train told me a wonderful tale of a railway brakeman the Army got saved there. The fellow was so far below civilization, humanity, etc., that he was "out of sight;" used to thump the piano for a low theatre dive, and was an opium and morphine slave. Innates of dive even shunned him and wished some one would kill him and get him out of sight. Army captured him and made a new man out of him. Passed through a tunnel, over a mile long. Had to light the lamps. Praised the Lord I was always fit up in tunnel or no tunnel.

At Seattle met a friendly telegraph

operator, and once upon a time myself being of the same profession, he volunteered his services to show me around the city. First place to the Postal Telegraph office to be introduced to the boys, and also to have a chat over the wire with my brother at Whitcomb. Wires down; couldn't do it. Next place, N. P. R. ticket office on biz., and then I thought I'd like to see the S. A. Headquarters. I being a S. A. Headquarters man, wanted to see how

### Uncle Sam's Headquarters

looked in comparison with ours. As usual, "comparisons are odious." Saw no elephants in sight, at any rate. Might have had one in the cupboard or under the stack of bills to advertise the General's meetings.

F. S. S.

(To be continued.)

## "The Rose of Sharon."

"Of all the flowers that God has created, the rose, take it all in all, is the loveliest and sweetest."

"It has three things in perfection—white color, and fragrance. There are many other flowers that are very beautiful, namely, the tulip, peony, and chrysanthemum, but we could hardly call them sweet, for they give forth no such pleasant odor as roses; so, indeed, we call it the Queen of flowers."

The rose is the most common, as well as the most beautiful, for we find it wherever we go, in all countries, and in all places. The Queen has it in her royal garden, but it blossoms against the wall of the poor cottager's hut. This is why we call it the universal flower.

"Christ compared Himself to 'the Rose of Sharon.' Does it not seem to you He is centered in comparing Himself to a beautiful flower? Let me tell you why He says so. He says, 'I am lowly and meek,' that is why He resembles the rose."

"Christ is the common property of all, the peasant as well as the prince, the rich as well as the poor, of the child as well as the full grown person. He belongs to every person who dwells in the North, South, East, or West."

"Some time ago I read a story that relates to this subject. Several years ago there was a young man and girl that were going soon to be married; but suddenly the fever came to that village and the girl died. The people, who expected to go to a wedding had to go to a funeral. It was very sad, and saddest of all to the young man. After his sickness was over, he ordered a stone carver to carve a beautiful rose on a stone and this he placed on her grave, and beneath that rose he wrote, 'She was just like this.'"

"In like manner, when we see the rose, let us think of Christ, and say, 'He was just like this, so loving, so gentle, so tender, so kind, so sweet.'"

Not only Christ, but we too may show forth our own sweet odor to others by our good actions and conduct.

"ABE HANA,"

"Yokohama, Japan."

(The above was written by a Japanese school-girl.—Ed.)

## Capt. Lewis Speaks on the Dead Past and the Living Present.

I witnessed the last moments of 1894. It was solemn to think the year was gone—gone forever. It's changes have been many; striking events have occurred during its onward march. From the throne to the cottage the call has come; our destiny is being fast approached; our life is as a tale that is told. The motto I have for this new year is "Redeem the time." The past is beyond redemption; cannot retrace our steps, I have consecrated my all to God's Kingdom afresh. The past has taught me invaluable lessons; they cannot be effaced. I am in the hands of the infallible Sculptor. He is cutting the rough corners off. In the process of time I shall come out purified. I am entering into my secret chamber for a self-examination. Examine me, oh God! I want to be a workman that needeth not to be ashamed.

CAPT. LEWIS.

## An Interview in Hell.

As Suggested to Ensign Tilley at the Last Solemn Hours of the Bygone Year.

### The Devil Mad Against General Booth and the Army.

At midnight there is a Council in hell. Methinks I can see tens of thousands of fiends, haters of God, assembled together, to meet by the old Arch-fiend Beelzebub, the deceiver of nations. Silence prevails for a little space. Presently the arch-fiend arises with flaming eyes to address that terrible multitude of soul-destroyers. His voice is like thunder, and his words seem to echo and resound with terrible emphasis through hell's fiery atmosphere.

### "Plans, Plans, New Plans."

he shouted, with a voice that made the hearts of fiends to quail. "Another year is gone! What have you done? Truly we have accomplished a great work and have deceived thousands of thousands."

"Fools!" muttered a fiend, and a burst of hoarse laughter broke forth from the whole multitude, but the Arch-fiend gnashed his teeth. "To a certain extent our plans have failed, for we've lost many a good servant and have been defeated scores of times."

The old serpent stamped his foot and gnashed his teeth again and muttered something—

### "Booth!"

and again he stamped his foot. Fury and fire seemed to issue from his malignant eyes. "General Booth," he growled, and every fiend repeated the words, "General Booth, Salvation Army."

"Confound them," muttered the leader of hell, the god of this world. "Booth and his daring Army are our great enemies. How shall we defeat them? They know the very plans we make in hell, and outwit us." Again the old devil muttered between his teeth, "Booth!"

"Can't we destroy him?" suggested a fiend.

"Never!" cried the Devil. "I've made my own plans against him for 29 years, and every fiend in hell has been let loose. We have tempted, tormented, persecuted, and cursed him in all parts of the world, and yet his Army is increasing and is destroying our Kingdom every day. At the beginning of last year our Council was against him, and our best plans were laid. Traps of all descriptions were set for him, and we went out, determined to defeat and destroy him and his Army, but he knew our plans, and has marshallled his troops, and has travelled the roads of miles over ocean and land. He has been to Newfoundland, and harassed my Kingdom there, has been through Canada and the United States, and is now on his way through Canada again. This year has been most disastrous. Hundreds of our best people have joined him, stirring up the world against us."

### Devil's Plans.

"Our plans must be better this year," said the Devil. "We must be more subtle; we shall work as angels of light."

"We will, we will!" shouted every fiend, and off they started on their soul-destroying mission. "Stay, stay a moment," said their leader. "Never mind the careless soldiers, there are some that never march, scarcely ever pray, never attend a knee-drill, just come to Sunday afternoon or evening meeting, never give anything to help along the cause, always go out when the prayer meeting starts, nothing ever sees them, they are always grumbling and want to have their own way. Leave them alone. We have them. They are mine! Now go. Never cease to tempt the faithful ones—the officers, the sergeants, the loyal soldiers; keep at them night and day; discourage them if you can; if you get them we are all right."

Thus ended the interview in hell.

ENSIGN TILLEY.



## THE GENERAL.

God bless our General. Latest news to hand tells of his extreme exhaustion and consequent difficulty in fulfilling engagements. Owing to this some of the towns announced to be visited may be struck off the list.

This will be altogether opposed to the General's wishes; but really, the enormous program of work our lion-hearted leader has gone through since he landed at St. John's, Newfoundland, is quite beyond the power of ordinary flesh and blood to accomplish, and we can only account for him being sustained as he is because of Divine power granted in answer to the million-voiced petitions of the Army. Still, there must be a limit, and the General must be coming very near that limit now.

The General has enjoyed his American tour immensely. The great Republic has maintained his reputation for being wide-awake, inasmuch as it has recognized most fully and outspokenly this man who comes with the thrilling story of Christ's love for poor sinners, backed up with the testimony of fifty Heaven-blessed years of earnest effort on behalf of the temporal and everlasting welfare of the poor. He has been received better than a prince—as he ought to be—but honors have not spoiled him any more than his early difficulties overcame him; simple, abstemious, whole-hearted, in earnestness, tremendous, he comes, a man chosen of God to set forth Christ's love in action, with his scheme for the bodies and souls of men, giving the world at large an object lesson in practical Christianity.

## THE COMMANDANT.

The Commandant has undoubtedly literary ability of a high order. "Haunted Hearts," the Commandant's contribution to the Christmas War Cry, is exciting consideration the favorable comment. As did his "Drama of the Cross," last Easter, it is very desirable that the Commandant should give the Army Press of his own territory a good share of his services, and we hope that after the rush of the General's visit is over, we shall be able to induce him to write a series of sketches on various subjects, which we know will be of great interest to War Cry readers. We are quite aware that so far as he is concerned, life is scarcely worth living on account of excessive overwork. Nevertheless, we are sure he will be glad to do it if it is within the range of possibility.

## MRS. BOOTH.

Mrs. Booth wishes to acknowledge the numerous cordial letters of thanks she has received from the Field Officers in recognition to her card of New Year's greeting to them. Since her time is limited, and it is difficult to answer so many personally, she therefore responds through the War Cry.

Mrs. Booth has been deeply touched and cheered by the words of affection expressed by her women officers throughout the Dominion, and relies upon their declarations of enthusiasm and devotion for making the coming year a season of unparalleled blessing and progress.

## VICTORY THROUGH THE HOLIDAYS.

Ensign Watson, in a personal letter to us, says: "I'm fighting the devil and kicking him hard, and he cubs me pretty badly too, sometimes, but through the power of Jesus—victory."

To the prevalence of the fight-the-devil spirit may be attributed the splendid results achieved by our officers and soldiers on the field during the recent festive seasons. For records of the victories see page 9.

We hail these victories as evidences of the increase of the purely Salvation spirit amongst us. With too many, alas, the observance of Christ-

mas and New Year has developed into an opportunity for extra selfish pleasure merely, or even to a time to specially sin. The Salvation Army seizes the special chances presented on these and other similar occasions to urge the claims of Jesus Christ upon those He once came to redeem.

## FIELD VICTORIES.

"Backsliders coming home, 1894 has been a year of victory to me. I have had the joy of helping three hundred and twenty-five souls to the Cross of Christ."

So says Captain Cury, of Carleton, N. B. That's a record an angel might be pardoned for envying. It's more than the Arch Angel Gabriel can say. Reader, are you looking for a "sphere of usefulness?" Do you want to save souls? Consider what the Army's privileges are in that respect and act.

"X'mas," the subject of the Commandant's paper this week, will be found excellent reading. The paper is replete with stinging truths. Further extracts will appear from time to time.

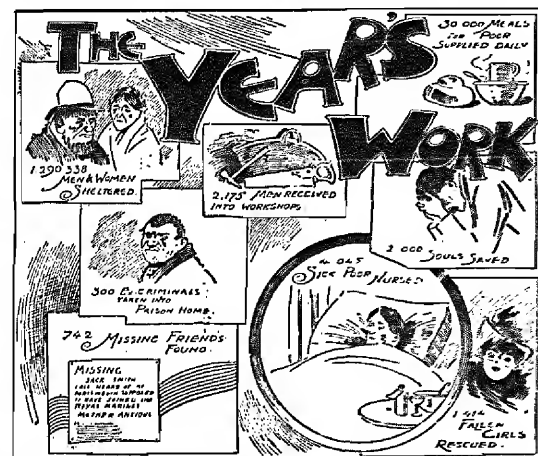
"Naman" is appearing in the South African War Cry, and has also been just published in our Australian contemporary. The old Syrian General never guessed such an Army as ours were going to critically examine his character. How necessary it is to be not only sincere-good, but all the way through alike!

But let none despair. Newfoundland will survive and come out all the brighter for the crisis, just as Australia is recovering from the depression there.

With respect to the hungry crowd, who march the streets crying, "Work or Bread," every Salvationist knows his duty. We sympathize with no unconstitutional methods of getting wrongs redressed, but real need must be helped as far as lies in our power. We will share our loaf with the out-of-works, and then get them saved.

We sincerely hope that ere this "Cry" reaches our readers, the Army's organized forces I. St. John will be engaged in ministering to the needs of the starving around.

Let us not be misunderstood. Work, whereby to earn his daily bread, is the poor man's right. Said Prince Bismarck, in introducing a bill for national assurance to the German Reichstag, "Every man has a right to work, and if he has no work he has a right to demand it," and in the chart published with the book "Darkest England and the Way Out," which created almost as profound an impression as the Book itself, it is noticeable that inscribed on the key-stone of the Arch of our social system appears the motto, "Work for all." Let us hope that the out-of-works will speedily have their needs supplied.



The British Social Gazette depicts the net results of the year's work in Darkest England by the above clever series of sketches.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

"The sufferings of the people bluer than when the fire was raging. Bunks stopped, no bills passing, no credit, no money, no food."

Such is Provincial Officer Morris' summary of the condition of affairs in the Commandant's favorite Province.

Poor Newfoundland! We sympathize with our comrades in their distress, but we rejoice to know that Newfoundlanders in general, and our own precious Salvationists in particular, are a people who can smile through difficulties, and shout, "Hallelujah!" in the teeth of the wildest storms.

Adjutant Smetton, just back from his gallant fight in the "right little island," after presenting a son "what gruesome picture of the hardships our Newfoundland comrades exist under, declares that no happier, braver people can be found; Newfoundlanders will laugh when others would be crushed, so here's a cheer for brave Newfoundland. From the Major and his noble little wife, to the last recruit enlisted, we have faith that they will toil the more desperately for souls in proportion to the increasing difficulty of the circumstances around.

## Christmas Campaigning.

Eagle is a small village. You can stand on the corner and count the houses. The barracks is an old hotel, and we hold our meetings in the bar-room. On Sunday there were 14 on the march, and the barracks was packed and many turned away. Get amongst these outpost soldiers for liberty and go. No man dare make them afraid.

Six men and women stood under the Blood and Fire flag and were enrolled as S. A. soldiers. One man said that he had been

## Trying for Eleven Years

to get into the Army some other way, without giving up his tobacco. But now he thanked God that he had got free from it all, and had liberty. Hallelujah! Another had been about the hardest case in Eagle, and if God could save him, he could save anyone.

At the close of the meeting two souls came to Jesus, (man and wife). Off to Dutton for the night meeting a load of us went. Ten of us rode in a lumber wagon, but we got there just the same, and marched into town, led by Brigade Sergeant-Major Poyton, of Nyanonau, with his coat.

Inside the Barracks every man was taken. We had a good meeting. At St. Thomas, I spent my 14th Christmas in the service of God in the S. A. being converted in the old boat-house at Heading, England. Our meeting was good. Captain Jacob, of Berlin, stepped in and gave us a talk. We wound up with a roar at the back of the hall.—R. W. Bach.

## JUST TELEGRAPHED.

— THE —

## General Arrived

In the Far West.

## Marvellous Reception.

## GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Great Impetus to Both Spiritual and Social Wing of the Army in the West.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Jan. 8.—

General much worn. Commenced Second Canadian Campaign at Victoria, on Wednesday. Splendid welcome from civic authorities. Ten addresses. Commandant's train uncoupled and nine hours late. Arrived to night meeting amid great rejoicing. Opera House crowded. Premier Davie, the sympathetic chairman. Outcome, Mayor and aldermen conferred with Commandant, willing to donate building and funds, and purpose opening Shelter. Subscribed \$150 among themselves. Mid-day, Thursday, General met Cabinet, explained Over-Sea Colony. Received most favorably. Government promised, consider, communicate. Chinese meeting, evening, hundreds present. General interpreted. God spoke. Commandant prayed and played. Heavy snow fall, but good audiences.

Church at Nanaimo, Friday. Deep snow. Large Social meeting at night.

Vancouver, heartiest reception. Addresses from all classes. Great Social meeting at Opera House. Resolution unanimously carried: "This meeting requests the Army to open a Shelter, and pledges itself to support the same." Twelve captains, Opera House, on Sunday.

Yesterday, at New Westminster, fine reception, packed Opera House, earnest attention, frequent cheers. Mayor Shille—elected three hours—chairmaned the welcome. Clear the track, we are coming East!

CAPTAIN TAYLOR

(British "War Cry" Representative)

Brigadier de Barritt took the platform at the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto. The subject of his much-appreciated and interesting lecture was "South America, and its Spiritual Need."

Mrs. E.

PRESIDENT

## The Opening of Work

IN THE QUEEN

## Rescue Home the Fr

For months many in the Central Ontario been working with a brain to bring about full sale of work. The trained by the Brig make an effort that some of the Province the same time be o to every officer par. The Jubilee Hall, tantly presented a pearance. Our lediama were present and did all possibl their live coin and

## The Children

had a beautiful fl that the Rescue peop form goes without a

Their stall, well-l and necessary articl etc., was one of the features, taking it t that the work was accomplished by the Parkdale Home.

Our comrades fu manville and Orilla tributed, whilst her article was found w from some grateful beu converted during Musical Troupe.

Mrs. Booth had k conduct the opening three o'clock, and s time we were in the enthusiastic, happy, ing. Expressions of thanks to all who to make the Sale o success fell from our wishes for a very b Year also. In order buyers might get t Mrs. Booth's words and were none the Those thanks were o served, for a long t ritt, with Mrs. Ena supported by some devoted workers in striven to make the a success. The diffi many, but God has i all to the glorious f

## The Phonograph

held-on Monday nig treat, whilst the i ferent views were e and very much ap tions of music were to time, and our ol Bowmanville contri things lively.

Let not our comra ague that even o this, soul saving wo of. Most blessed, h held on Sunday by B de Barritt, and ear workers, and a bless souls was the resu night a nice larg to the Temple. Thank creep of victory.

Go and warn the of tongue cleave to th month, let it be with here of the love of J if your arms drop fr cre. let it be with h hearts to gain admi there.



## Mrs. Booth

PRESIDES AT

### The Opening of the Sale of Work

IN THE QUEEN CITY.

### Rescue Home Industries to the Front.

For months many of our comrades in the Central Ontario Province have been working with needle and active brain to bring about a real successful sale of work. The idea first originated by the Brigadier, was to make an effort that would wipe off some of the Provincial debt, and at the same time be of real assistance to every officer participating.

The Jubilee Hall, on Monday, certainly presented a picturesque appearance. Our Indian friends from Rama were present in great style, and did all possible to dispose of their live coon and wicker baskets.

#### The Children's Shelter

had a beautiful flower stall, and that the rescue people were in good form goes without saying.

Their stall, well-laden with useful and necessary articles of clothing, etc., was one of the most interesting features, taking it into consideration that the work was almost entirely accomplished by the inmates of the Parkdale Home.

Our comrades in Lindsay, Bowmanville and Orillia had also contributed, whilst here and there an article was found which had come from some grateful soul that had been converted during the visit of the Missionary Troupe.

Mrs. Booth had kindly consented to conduct the opening ceremony at three o'clock, and soon after that time we were in the midst of a very enthusiastic, happy, opening gathering. Expressions of gratefulness and thanks to all who had contributed to make the Sale of Work a great success fell from our leader's lips, and wishes for a very happy New Year also. In order that sellers and buyers might get to work quickly, Mrs. Booth's words were very few and were none the less appreciated. Those thanks were certainly well-deserved, for a long time, Mrs. de Barritt, with Mrs. Ensign Turner, and supported by some very zealous and devoted workers in the city, have striven to make that Sale of Work a success. The difficulties had been many, but God has helped us through all to the glorious finish.

#### The Phonographic Service

held on Monday night, was a real treat, whilst the limelight and different views were exceedingly nice and very much appreciated. Selections of music were given from time to time, and our old friends from Bowmanville contributed to make things lively.

Let not our comrades, however, imagine that even on an occasion like this, our saving work is lost sight of. Most blessed, holy meetings were held on Sunday by Brigadier and Mrs. de Barritt, and earnest, loyal, true workers, and a blessed harvest of souls was the result. Indeed, at night a new large crowd thronged the Temple. Think God for a blessed sweep of victory.

AMIGO.

Go and warn the sinner, and if your tongue cleaves to the roof of your mouth, let it be with telling poor sinners of the love of Jesus Christ; and if your trim drop from your shoulders, let it be with knocking at men's hearts to gain admittance for Him there.

## The Commandant's Doings.

### WINNIPEG SOLDIERS' MEETING.

#### The Tribune's Notes.

#### DUCK-RAISING GALORE.

#### A SHELTER AT WINNIPEG.

A private telegram from the Commandant when en route to Victoria, leaves us to infer that our leader, in his weak state of health, felt the journey to the Coast very keenly. Ill-health, however, by no means precluded his rushing into the fray when he arrived at Winnipeg, as we learn from Soldier H. L. G.'s report, and the column and a half of space

Read led us in prayer, it seemed as though the Spirit moved among and throughout our gathering, whilst "our hearts burned within us," as is alone experienced when the Saviour Himself is near, and when in a great revival of the Holy Ghost.

The Commandant spoke at considerable length, touching upon the social and financial branches of the Army work, and their success, and he kept the profound attention of his audience. In conclusion, he dealt with considerable emphasis upon the vitality of an Army soldier, picturing before us the great work that lies to be accomplished, and the responsibility of each individual. We are mentioning our temporary bereavement in the removal of our dear Major Read, owing to his serious illness.

"The Tribune" says the Commandant was so busy at provincial headquarters and visiting certain city gentlemen in connection with the proposed shelter for poor men, and "out of works" that the reporters got very little chance. Some interesting information was, however, elicited, such as:



—From the New York Conqueror, January, 1895.

In the Winnipeg Tribune, under the heading, "Commandant Booth Spends."

Quoting from "H. L. G."

Winnipeg has just been so blessed up by the flying visit from the Commandant upon his way to join the General.

The barracks was pretty well filled for the soldiers' meeting by a quarter to eight; admission by ticket. Every one met in the best of spirits. When the Commandant arrived, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Read, a few minutes before eight, there were yells, which can only be described as "like the furious yells of the savages," which were encouraged by the hearty cheering of the staff, returned by that of our dear Commandant himself, whilst the booming of the big drums tended to remind one of the gallant relief of Lucknow.

As the Commandant and Mrs. Major

"Our industrial farm about three miles outside of Toronto is a veritable paradise. On it we have no less than 30 head of cattle, 10 cows and 200 pigs. Its size is 220 acres, 180 of which is good grain yielding land, and 40 acres is set apart for market gardening."

"Next year I mean to extend operations in the chicken and duck-raising line. I hope to successfully hatch and rear 5,000 of the feathered tribe."

"Every cent of profit is dropped into the Army's exchequer to forward the work of lifting up the fallen."

"The needs of our social institutions are supplied from the produce raised on the farm. Work, too, is provided for men who need it, and the whole thing is profitable, spiritually and socially."

"The new Shelter at London, Ont., is a marvelous success. We have

had to extend sleeping accommodation already."

#### Winnipeg is Down

for a food and shelter for poor men, with additional accommodation for comfortable lodging for working-men. This matter has been delayed long enough. I am determined to strike out and do something definite. God has given the Army great influence over and among the poor in all lands and in every city. We dare not shelve this responsibility and the talent must not be hid, but used. I am appealing to the people of Winnipeg for help to open the place, suitable premises having been found."

We can only add, God bless Winnipeg and speed on the work of temporarily and eternally saving the lost.

Offers of men and money to this cause should be addressed, "The Commandant, S. A. Temple, Toronto."

### WATCH-NIGHT AT TORONTO.

#### Mrs. Booth Leads.

#### '95 IS COMMENCED WITH SEEKING SOULS IN THE FOUNTAIN.

A grand sight this! The words were uttered by a Methodist friend, (who very frequently comes to have a warm at our fire,) as he gazed around on the animated sight the Jubilee Hall presented at 12 of the clock on watch night.

It was a fine sight, too. There was, I consider, a very good omen present for a midnight meeting, and what is more, the power of the Lord was manifested in a pool full of seekers.

Mrs. Booth led, and there were present a large staff of officers, some of whom answered to the term "fish-ops" with alacrity when Mrs. Booth gently intimated the necessity of their doing something in the meeting.

#### BRIGADIER HOLLAND

delivered an earnest appeal, and was followed by Mrs. Booth in an address which bristled with penetrating points of truth, and real hot salvation shot.

Our leader declared that on account of past mercies we owed God "a true and deeper consecration." Some of the pointed questions of the address were:

- "In '91 what have I done?"
- "What has my life been in the past 12 months?"
- "How many souls have been led to the Master's feet by my influence?"
- "Are you as good in your inmost thoughts as on the platform?"
- "What relationship exists between your heart and God?"
- "Are you better than you were last year at this time?"
- "Are you more unselfish?"
- "Can you say 'The zeal of God's house hath consumed me'?"

The proof text around which the main thought of Mrs. Booth's address revolved, was the favorite saying of Paul: "This one thing I do, forgetting the things which are behind, etc." At midnight the words of a

#### SOLEMN COVENANT

were read aloud and repeated amidst the hush of adoring consecration; then the pool was opened and full salvation sought by 12 souls.

God grant an extension of the spirit of that meeting throughout '95.

JOHN LYNN.

NEW WESTMINSTER. — Although the big salmon run is over, God has enabled us to cast the net out on the right side. We have been reeling in our precious souls. Five for Salvation, and three for holiness. — Ernest Johnson, B. Ross.

## A Nanaimo Miner.

Brother Duggan, the worthy bandmaster of Nanaimo, B. C., first saw the light in South Wales. He had every advantage religiously, attending the Baptist Sunday School and receiving sound religious instruction. It was a mining town, and, as was customary in that part of Wales, the boys were sent off to begin to earn their own living at an early age.

### Down in the Coal Mines.

Albert's turn came at the age of twelve, but about two years previous to this, began to attend the meetings of the Christian Mission. Though differing greatly from the S. A. of to-day, it suited his fancy a great deal better than the long sermons to which he was accustomed. He still kept up his regular attendance at Sunday School, for, thanks to his mother's careful and prayerful training, his inclinations were for good.

His work in the mines brought him into company that he should have shunned, and gradually he drifted away from home restraint, yet, although opportunity to go into sin was presented to him, his self-respect, coupled with a secret disgust for those of his acquaintance who repeatedly made

### "Fools of themselves,"

kept him in a measure from taking part in many sinful amusements.



"THOSE WHO MADE FOOLS OF THEMSELVES."

But, have we not all found, some of us to our sorrow, that if there is a weak point where

The Thin Edge of the Wedge can be thrust in, Satan sooner or later will find it.

There was a loophole, which, had our comrade been told would be the means of his taking the first downward step, he would have thought it almost incredible.

### His Fondness for Music.



DUGGAN, THE MINER.

## VICTORIA TO THE FRONT!



THE VICTORIA JUBILEE LASSES' BRASS BAND.

SISTER M. PORTER, SISTER MRS. BRENNAN, SISTER MORTIMER, SERGEANT COFFEY, SISTER MCKIBBIN, SISTER A. PORTER, SISTER MRS. KEES, SISTER MARSHALL, SERGEANT MRS. LINDLEY.

### Christmas at Victoria, B.C.

#### THE LASSES BAND A GREAT ATTRACTION.

The Victoria people are never behind hand in making preparations for a "Merry Christmas." Adjutant Arenbald and his braves included. Xmas day was well spent by the Salvationists of the city—march and business meeting in the morning; tea party at five, and a wonderful jubilee at night that brought the crowds along, so that many were forced to stand.

It was the first appearance of our Jubilee Band, composed entirely of ladies, and as they have the honor of being the first on the hour, of course everybody wanted to see them.

For the benefit of our friends who missed this privilege, we are sending their photos. God bless them! They certainly made their debut very creditably. No doubt Bandmaster A. Duncanson, who with his assistant bandleaders, Lewis and Kent, has taken great pains in teaching them, felt justly pleased hearing them play.

At the age of fourteen he took a trip to Manchester, and visited the famous Bellevue Gardens.

For the first time in his life he saw the glitter and attractions of the dancing pavilion. As is customary in such places of amusement, the very best of music composed the band that furnished the music. He listened to it. It not only caught his ear, but touched a chord in his heart.

He looked at the two or three hundred figures on the immense platform who were seemingly so light-hearted as they took part in the dance and caught their spirit. He felt an irresistible desire to be one of them take possession of him.

He saw only the bright side, but it was very bright. He went back to his own little town satisfied that he had found a source of amusement which would bring him

### Never-Ending Pleasure.

With the same spirit that in after years he sought salvation, he determined to find out all that was in it. His companions gave their hearty cooperation, and a dancing-dinner was formed, which they kept up for some years. Before very long they were proficient enough to hold weekly dancing parties, Brother Duggan furnishing the music on his melodion.

Of course, there was plenty of liquor about on such occasions, but he was not fond enough of it to go as far as to be called "drunk."

He became interested in the saloons, chiefly for the sake of the company found there; the race-course also drew his attention. He remembered how, on one occasion, proposing to race with one of his friends, and Sunday being their chief day for training, he and his brother

The meeting was led by the Adjutant and Captain Thomas. After prayer the lasses played alone, "Anything for Jesus," and the people were so enthusiastic over it that their cheering was only stopped by another song, this time, "Death is Coming."

The barracks was crowded to its utmost extent before the testimony meeting, introduced with a wave-of-fering, was commenced. Among others Brother Goodchild, of Ottawa, had a few words, and the lasses played several songs, such as "Stand up for Jesus," "We'll Form Our Battalion," and "Hiding in Thee."

There was no lack of testimony, and the meeting was kept at boiling pitch for about an hour. Adjutant and Captain Thomas pleaded with the unconverted present to seek the Christ of Christmas. We all stood and sang, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," to the united bands' accompaniment, and went into a prayer-meeting. Before the close one soul volunteered out for salvation. Look out for more of a wonderful soul-saving, hallelujah time.

ANNIE REILLY,  
Special Correspondent.

would start off before 7 a. m., one to attend knee-drill, the other to tramp to the race-course.

For some years he was carried along in this whirl of excitement.

During this period he seldom went to church, but often attended the Army meetings, the music and singing being the greatest attraction.

By-and-by, his young brother, whom we mentioned before, got converted in the Army, and the wonderful change in his life told upon Albert more than all the years of preening.

An incident happened about this time that made him think, and the result of this thinking was

### Two Miserable Years

of conviction. Down in the mine one day, a very dangerous piece of roofing needed timber under it, and it was his duty to repair it. The work had to be done, but whoever undertook it did so at the peril of his life. He knew not what to do. His life passed before him like a dream, and the awful consequences of its ending should be he called away unprepared.

At this juncture, his brother stepped forward and volunteered to go in his place, saying to him, "It's all right, I'm ready." He went, did the work and came out unharmed.

This act of self-sacrifice did more to convince our comrade of the reality of salvation than anything that had ever been said to him. He felt that it was about time to get converted, but seemed to get no further than deep conviction.

About this time he took unto himself a wife, who had been trained in the Primitive Methodist Sunday-school, and settled down to enjoy

### The Bliss of Married Life.

They both attended the Army meetings, but he became more wretched every time he went. The Spirit of God so took hold of him that he trembled in his seat, and very seldom dared to stay to the prayer meeting.

In many different ways God spoke to him. A short time after their first child was born, he and his wife went to the Methodist minister to have it christened. The minister was an earnest, godly man, and with the little one in his arms, prayed especially that the father might be fitted to train it for God. This touched him, and made him feel his position more keenly than ever.

He attended many of the "big so's" as they are called in these days, that were held in and around his native town. One meeting in particular, held at Cardiff, and led by the General, has never been effaced from his memory.

(To be continued.)

## MAQUINISTA.

Whose writings have frequently appeared in the War Cry, has left this country for England. He thus describes an incident by the way:

God wonderfully blessed the meeting, the result being six souls, and the 150 men housed here completely upset. The place is in a state of excitement, and large numbers of them are under deep conviction. God only knows what will be the outcome of that meeting. I was upheld by the free Spirit of God, and my discourse was nothing but a rambling lot of disjointed, but sanctified common sense, backed home by the Holy Spirit. But I had the joy of tracing transgressors God's ways, and sinners were converted to Him.

Yours in the Master's service,  
THOMAS WRIGHT,  
Vancouver Corps.

### NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES.

JOE BEEF'S.—Last year we gave a Christmas dinner. This year we gave a New Year's dinner. Donations for the dinner were generously sent in by the friends in the city. We cooked sixty turkeys and geese, four quarters of lamb, 60 lbs. roast beef, and 50 lbs. roast pork, three pigs' heads, two bags potatoes, two dozen cabbages, and supplied ten dozen pies, and an abundance of tea and coffee. The dinner lasted four and a quarter hours. We served 327 full meals to poor men and some women.

Capt. Kietting did all the cooking and carving himself. He was up two nights and two days, worked like a tiger and then fell asleep. Cadet Chevalier had his hands full with the dishes, etc. Oh, such a crush! It was the biggest I've ever seen. We had all we could do with an additional staff.—Geo. Fox.



SERGEANT DUGGAN.

## Read This

From it you will get

THE GRAPHIC WAR DESPATCHES OF OUR VARIOUS SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS. THEM HEART-MOVING FACTS OF OUR VICTORIES ACHIEVED DURING THE FESTIVE SEASONS. PAST. HALLELUJAH! GOD SAYS THE SALVATION WAR. (EDITED)

News for this page should reach the City office by noon, Tuesday. Special Telegrams are received till Wednesday noon.

We very much regret that Ensign Gilling's splendid news, as before, was three hours too late for last issue.

KINGSTON.—Glorious watch-New Year's day, grand meeting, sixty souls for pardon and pure Ensign MCGILLIVRAY.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Four souls in afternoon and four at night. Conviction resting upon the people Ensign J. W. HAY.

KENTVILLE.—And behold, it to pass that when they counted prisoners taken from the ranks of enemy, that they were found to be twelve altogether, which cheered the valiant men of the of the Lord.—W. A. S.

DAY ROBERTS.—Sunday sixty met for knee drill. All day good news. At night three brothers saved.—Capt. EMBURY.

MARKHAM.—A brother remarks: "Thank God that the Salvation Army came to this town. They are not here, but they march out their drum and arouse us to duty."

MIDLAND.—The fight hard, but know God will not let us be defeated. Crowd on Sunday very good.—Jno. Slater.

FOREST.—Blessed time at watch night service. One soul, there mean more than ever to go for God.—Captain REES.

"Dry bread, and jam it down the bill of fare, the Captain was playing in the meeting. So up some few and bring us something better. I had some marching on a platform and heard Captain's chicken; another lady leavened butter and pork-steak with the keeper, and before we leave the racks along comes a pie. The of God is working on some. My is strong in the Lord.—Cadet M. (Pity corps' name omitted); good givers of above deserve a tion.—Edo.

PARIS.—Happy New Year! I was a happy one. Our new Ensign Prozer, was with us. T. termous march and meeting, a time of great sprinkling. One fell at the Mercy Seat.—W. M. S.

WESLEYVILLE.—We were called two sick brothers on Sunday began to talk and pray to the Lord and sang some songs. He professed to get free; he began to clap his hands and praise God. Then we were led to the room where the suffering lay. We sang and prayed, but he did not understand it, had to leave him in a sad state. Lieut. Hawkins.

PORT HOPE.—We have had a few souls the last few weeks. We are going to make no village called Ocean. I don't think there are a dozen houses, but crowds are really wonderful. Nights there are over a hundred people. We have had a few out in the night. Visit from Adjutant J. Bright, days in store.—Capt. M. and Town.



# Read This Page, it is Full of the Racket of Battle.

From it you will get a concise view of the progress of the Salvation War Throughout the Territory.

THE GRAPHIC WAR DESPATCHES OF OUR VARIOUS SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS TEEM WITH HEART-MOVING FACTS OF GLORIOUS VICTORIES ACHIEVED DURING THE FESTIVE SEASONS JUST PAST. HALLELUJAH! GOD SPEED THE SALVATION WAR.

(EDITOR).

News for this page should reach the War Cry office by noon, Tuesday. News for Press Telegram is received till Wednesday noon.

We very much regret that Ensign McGillivray's splendid news, as below, reached us three hours too late for last issue.—Ed.

**KINGSTON.**—Glorious watch-night New Year's day, grand meetings; sixty souls for pardon and purity.—Ensign McGillivray.

**BRACEBRIDGE.**—Four souls in the afternoon and four at night. Deep conviction resting upon the people.—Ensign J. W. Hlay.

**KENTVILLE.**—And behold, it came to pass that when they counted the prisoners taken from the ranks of the enemy, that they were found to number twelve altogether, which greatly cheered the valiant men of the hosts of the Lord.—W. A. S.

**BAY ROBERTS.**—Sunday sixty of us met for knee drill. All day good meetings. At night three brothers got saved.—Capt. Emory.

**MARKHAM.**—A brother remarked, "Thank God that the Salvation Army ever came to this town. They have no bell, but they march out with their drum and arouse us up to duty."

**MIDLAND.**—The fight hard, but we know God will not let us be defeated. Crowd on Sunday very good.—Lieut. Jno. Shuter.

**FOREST.**—Blessed time at our watch night service. One soul. Soldiers mean more than ever to live for God.—Captain Rees.

"Dry bread, and am it down," is the bill of fare, the Captain was explaining in the meeting. So up gets some few and bring us something better; two loaves come marching up the platform and hand Captain each a chicken; another lady leaves some butter and pork-steam with the door-keeper, and before we leave the barracks along comes a pie. The Spirit of God is working on some. My soul is strong in the Lord.—Cadet McKay. (City corps' name omitted; the good gifts of above deserve a mention.—Ed.)

**PARIS.**—Happy New Year! Indeed it was a happy one. Our new D. O., Ensign Fraser, was with us. The afternoon musical and meeting was a time of great sprinkling. One soul fell at the Mercy Seat.—W. M. S. C.

**WESLEYVILLE.**—We were called to see two sick brothers on Sunday. We began to talk and pray to the first, and sing some songs. He professed to get free; he began to clap his hands and praise God. Then we were directed to the room where the other sufferer lay. We sang and prayed, but he did not understand it, so we had to leave him in a sad state.—Lieut. Hawkins.

**PORT HOPE.**—We have had quite a few souls the last few weeks. Some of them are going to make soldiers. We go ten miles weekly to a little village called Owen. I don't think there are a dozen houses, but the crowds are really wonderful. Some nights there are over a hundred people. We have had a few out for salvation. Visit from Adjutant Magee. Bright days in store.—Capt. Brady and Toroll.



SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT ANNIE REILLY

In one of our most constant War Cry contributors. All our readers are indebted to her for her bright reports of Victoria's affairs. It is owing also to her diligence in reporting that the Victoria Corps gets such a good representation in the War Cry. If the Editor needs photos, or views, or a life-sketch, S. C. Annie

Reilly can always be depended on to do her best for the Cry.

This week's issue contains part of a life-sketch and also a song by Victoria's S. C.

God bless our Special Correspondents throughout the Territory. We advise them never to allow a victory to pass unreported.

**KINGSTON.**—To say we are having good times here is too mild an expression. God is in our midst. Sunday night two of our comrades said good-bye. Captain Ritchie, who has been laid aside for some time through poor health, was the first to say good-bye to us, and take his place at the front again. We were sorry to miss him, for he has played a very prominent part both in the senior and junior corps, but glad to think he is able to stand in the front of the battle again. Also candidate Nellie McNaney, who has been a tried and faithful soldier of the corps for some years, bids good-bye for the field. She has been the leading War Cry Sergeant, and also the main stay of the Junior work, which has been prospering right along, and is by no means a small affair. At the farewell meeting one soul. New Year's Eve over forty souls came and consecrated themselves to God. Twenty-one souls came and knelt for pardon at Jesus' feet.—Capt. Treple, for Ensign McGillivray.

**EDMONTON.**—Two young men came and gave themselves to God, and last night a mother and daughter were kneeling together. Many more went away deeply convicted.—Capt. Isaacson.

**EDMONTON.**—Watch-night, time of blessing; well-filled barracks. Soldiers happy. Many consecrated themselves to live true to God.—Auxiliary, 289.

**THEBTFORD.**—Watch-night service good; soldiers' meeting, grand; Sunday meetings, good all day. One man said he had walked twelve miles to Sunday's meeting, and felt he was well repaid. Deep conviction.—E. Connstock.

**ST. JOHN I.**—A musical meeting was announced. The people came until the building was packed to its utmost capacity. Ensign Kennie sang a most appropriate solo, playing the

concertina. The people listened very attentively; it was very interesting.—Cadet Rumsey.

**MONCTON.**—Christmas day. Ensign gave a sketch of his life, and enrolled six recruits.—Mrs. J. S. Magee.

**ATHENS** has a prospect of a revival. At a farm-house on New Year's night, father, mother and 12 children knelt for prayer. The Spirit of God shook the place and three of the eldest children gave themselves up to God. Four children saved in three days. Captain and Lieutenant went and laughed and praised God.—Captain Bearehell.

**TRENTON.**—Christmas week the friends were running over with kindness, sending in lots of good things. Xmas day we had special meetings. One soul was captured. On Thursday night two more came out.—Cadet Jas. Bonney.

**NORTH HEAD.**—Brigadier Jacobs, assisted by Captain Edwards, opened our new barracks on Saturday. Meetings good all the time. Dedication service. A wanderer returned. Although there was a very heavy snowstorm forty gathered for a watch-night.—Capt. Allen.

**EDMONTON.**—I love to sell War Cry. Everybody was delighted with the Christmas number. We ordered 50 extra and sold all out. God bless the War Cry.—Lieut. Hurst.

**KEMPTVILLE.**—A blood-tide is coming in. Three souls. Soldiers realizing the need of clean hearts and sanctified lives to succeed in winning souls, and some have come out boldly for deliverance from imbrued sin.—Capt. Coste.

**OMENEE.**—Sunday we had three souls for our day's work. Sunday following blessed meetings. Bro. Lindsay, Bro. Choate, and Sister Choate from Lindsay with us.—T. S. F. D.

**ORILLIA.**—Souls saved every week. Nine last week. Cadet Howcroft has come to help us here in the war.—Capt. Staiger.

**BRANDON.**—Three souls saved. Ensign Goodwin, Captain Green and soldiers all got so happy they danced.—Cadet Amerson.

**NEPAWA.**—Five seeking a clean heart. One sister has her feet washed in her trunk. She declared that the penitent form she would turn it, and we all cried, hallelujah! A brother said he sought a clean heart to help him speak to souls when they came into his workshop.—Captain Hewitt.

**GUELPH.**—Splendid week end. Watch-night service grand. Every soldier present pledged themselves to make '35 the best soul-saving year of their lives. Special lecture on "The cause of the downfall of one of the women martyred by 'Jack the Ripper'" delivered by the treasurer. One wanderer (an ex-officer) returned to the fold. Five souls since last report.—Ben Bryan for Ensign Cass.

**BRANDON.**—By the time our dear General arrives we expect a mighty burst of salvation and glory. Our record for three weeks is six for salvation, and seven for sanctification. Watch-night service, a wonderful time. Five new soldiers enrolled on Sunday.—Ensign Goodwin.

**OTTAWA.**—Still Captain and Mrs. Sharp with us four days. Six souls. Christmas Day a free dinner was provided for the poor of this city, and about 200 tickets were distributed. Friends and comrades helped nobly with the food. At night a musical festival was given, the people listened attentively. Owing to food being plentiful, a free tea was given to over 50 of the poorest children on the following day.—Lieut. Harris.

both attended the Army meeting, but he became more wretched every time he went. The Spirit of God took hold of him that he knelt in his seat, and very desirous to stay to the prayer meeting. Many different ways God spoke to him. A short time after their first meeting, he and his wife went to a Methodist minister to have it attended. The minister was an old, godly man, and with the aid of his arms, prayed especially for the father might be lifted to it for God. This touched him, made him feel his position more than ever. He attempted many of the "big game," they are called in these days, that he held in and around his native land. One meeting in particular, at Cardiff, and led by the Lord, has never been effaced from his memory.

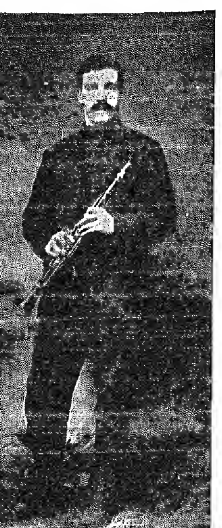
(To be continued.)

## MAQUINISTA.

His writings have frequently appeared in the War Cry, and his last try for England. He thus describes an incident by the way: I wonderfully enjoyed the meeting, the result being six souls, and 150 men housed here completely. The place is in a state of confusion, and large numbers of men are under deep conviction. God knows what will be the outcome of that meeting. I was upheld by the Spirit of God, and my discourse was nothing but a rambling of disjointed, but sanctified comments, backed home by the Holy Spirit. But I had the joy of teaching brethren God's ways, and saw many converted to Him. I was in the Master's service, THOS. WRIGHT, Vancouver Corps.

## NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES.

**BEER'S.**—Last year we gave Christmas dinner. This year we gave a New Year's dinner. Donations the dinner were generously sent by the friends in the city. We had sixty turkeys and geese, four tons of lamb, 60 lbs. roast beef, 60 lbs. roast pork, three pigs, two bags potatoes, two dozen apples, and supplied ten dozen plates, and abundance of tea and coffee. Dinner lasted four and a quarter hours. We served 327 full meals to men and some women. Not a single man left the cooking. Ketting did all the cooking and carving himself. He was up two and two days; worked like a man, and then fell asleep. Cadet Miller had his hands full with linens, etc. Oh, such a crowd! It was the biggest I've ever seen. We all we could do with our additional staff.—Geo. Fox.



BANDMASTER DOUGLAS.

## West Ontario Province.

### BRIGADIER MARGETTS.

From what I hear of "great lights," leading spirits, and civic, and military, and clerical, and legal, and medical, and commercial authorities, there's going to be a great strain in several of the towns the General is down to visit in this Province, to "take the cake" in giving our G.O.M. a right royal reception.

The Honorable James Young will do full justice to the position of Chairman on the 24th day of February. He will feel all the more liberty in doing this from the realization that the Presbyterian body he represents, has kindly placed their commodious church at the Army's disposal.

Mr. T. Howell, the wealthy banker, will open his hospitable residence to receive the General, thus the Anglican will effectively express their sympathy. Now, Captain Brantford, if you are as much at the front in all other details of arrangements, you'll "get there" sure.

But Berlin is the first on the list. Here, right amongst a noble host of German people, the gentlemen who has stood by the Army from its first introduction to the subjects of the "Fatherland," Lawyer E. S. Clement, Esq., a Methodist hero, will introduce the General. The pastor and Board of the Evangelical Church have been good enough to say to the Army, "Bring your General and come in and make yourselves at home."

The Rev. Mr. Atkinson, of the Presbyterian Church, will entertain the General while in town.

The same night Guelph will be en fête. You have heard of the "Raymond Sewing Machine," well, the worthy manufacturer of these useful commodities, is going to take the General in his mansion, while the Hon. Jas. Mills, of the Model Farm, will eloquently fill the chair. Colonel Lawley will stay with Rev. Mr. Gussford. The Methodists, Baptists, and Presbyterians will, therefore, be well to the front. Guelph will get a mighty rousing. The leading Methodist church, through the kindness of pastor and Board, will be the rendezvous for 1,200 people.

Away to Palmerston the next morning, where the General will arrive at 1.45, and enter a red-hot, though brief campaign in the Town Hall.

A huge sleigh party—that is, of course, providing a good, substantial storm of snow comes between now and then. All the Palmerston and Owen Sound districts will join in.

Ho, for Listowel! Bells ringing, soldiers singing, friends working. At Listowel, the Methodists are again at the front with their "dandy church," but the chairman will be an Anglican this time, in the person of Mr. Featherstone. Wm. M. Bruce, Esq., will entertain the General.

But Stratford isn't going to be behind, even though it be Saturday when the General strikes it. The Hon. Thos. Balfour will take the chair, in the spacious Presbyterian church, and will also care for the General while in town, while S. R. Hesse, ex-M. P., an Episcopalian, will propose vote of thanks to John Welch, a Methodist, will second it.

A fine thing is being arranged for Saturday night, the 26th. The General will have a fiery holiness convention on Sunday morning in the new Army hall, and will address the Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday afternoon, and do a big soul-saving battle at night—both the latter in the Opera House.

The independent Queen's Avenue Methodist Church has been generously placed at the General's service for Monday night, 28th, for the great "Darkest England" meeting.

St. Thomas is in for giving the General the best of welcomes, outdoing all others by far. The Opera House is both central and commodious. Judge Ermatinger will take the chair. Rev. T. P. Austin, principal of Alma College, will be on hand with an address of welcome, and will also care for Col. Lawley's personal wants. Judge Hughes will do similar honor to the General.

The Opera House at Chatham has been secured.

## SOCIAL GAZETTE



**THE DOOR OF HOPE!**  
The British "Social Gazette" for Christmas was a First-Class Number. The above Picture is a Copy of the Frontispiece, and Tells its Own Story.

The Army Barracks will be the fort at Lugersoll, and the Opera House—a brand new building at Woodstock. Our tried friend, Mr. Patullo, will keep things alive here. Gait is last but one—and then for the wind-up in the largest building the General will use in the Province—the Drill Hall in Brantford.

## Honor Roll.

Capt. Corlett, Nanaimo, B. C.	110
Sister Towell, Vancouver	98
Lieut. A. Unwell, Windsor	85
Capt. Smith, Calgary	85
Lieut. Gooding, Vancouver	85
Sergt. Henderson, Ottawa	85
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	80
A. A. Kelly, Victoria	70
Bro. Hawley, Vancouver	60
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	60
Lieut. Curran, Nanaimo, B. C.	60
Mrs. Hoffmann, Woodstock	50
Ben Hurst, Guelph	54
Lieut. Davidson, Calgary	54
Bro. Terryberry, Vancouver	51
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	50
A. A. Kelly, Victoria	50
Capt. Rutledge, Listowel	48
Candidate N. McNaney, Kingston	46
Capt. Hopkins, Charlottetown	45
Bro. Shuck, Nanaimo	40
Lieut. Johnson, Amherstburg	35
Sergt. Smith, Goderich	35
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	35
M. Campbell, Calgary	32
Secretary Ellis, Charlottetown	30
Sergt. Mund Hersey, Kingston	30
Cnn. McNaney, Kingston	30
Sgt. Neille Smith, Charlottetown	28
Maggie Smith, Listowel	27
Mrs. Lawson, Woodstock	27
Sister Mathews, Vancouver	26
Bro. Slater, Vancouver	25
Lieut. French, Clarke's Harbor	24
Brother Dobson, Amherst	21
Sergt. Hinds, Ottawa	20
Mrs. Phillips, Picton	20
Lieut. F. Moulton, Woodstock	20
Sergt. M. Hersey, Kingston	19
Susie Shannon, Amherst	16
Candidate F. Williams, Kingston	10
Can. Liza Williams, Kingston	10
Sgt. S. Dolphin, Kingston	7

Do you not think that Harry Benton, Durham's Junior, deserves a

place on your Honor Roll? We have no corps here, and in the face of the slackness of work in the neighborhood, he has sold 24 copies of the Xmas number.

## Christmas

AT THE

## Toronto Rescue Home.

"Oh, yes, Ensign, have a Christmas tree for the girls," said Mrs. Booth, whose aim in life is to bring joy into as many lives as possible.

So, accordingly, we find ourselves one morning a few days before Xmas wending our way to the city to secure something for our treat. "I wish we had brought the Major," remarked the Ensign, loaded down with parcels of fruit, candy, etc., which kind friends had given us.

Christmas Eve, after the girls have all retired, (for you know our tree is a secret) we drag a huge tree, brought from the Social Farm and secretly deposited behind the garden fence by the Cadet from the Wilton Avenue wood-yard, into the lecture room, where, with the use of a saw, Captain Holmes gets it to the proper size. We began to hang on the froit, candy, pretty texts, boots, rubbers, baby dresses, booties—for the babies must not be forgotten. Cadet Champagne would never allow that.

"There is a lot of secret work going on in the world to-night," remarked some one.

"I hope they are all as happy over it as we are," said the Ensign, who does love to make people happy.

### It is Near Midnight

when we survey our work, and pronounce it "nice," and repair to the sewing room, where Lieut. Gerard has some lunch for us.

Christmas Day there is quite an excitement when the time comes to strip the tree. "Just wait I want ed," said two or three, and one declared it was the happiest Christmas she ever spent in her life.

But we think the best treat of all is when our red wagon is ready, and as many of us as possible wend

to the Lippincott Street Barracks, where Commandant and Mrs. Booth were to hold a meeting. After speaking a good time there, we arrive home safe and happy.

We do feel we have so much to thank God for here in our Rescue Home, not only for temporal help, but also for the way the dear Lord gives us grace each day. Where once at Christmas time we were selfish, seeking our own pleasure, now, since Jesus of Bethlehem has come into our hearts, our great joy is to invite poor wanderers to open their hearts to Him. J. M. D.

## MISSING COLUMN.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert B. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

1482. TURNER, MRS. WM. (nee Mary Trebett.) In 1857 was living with husband and six children in Ontario. Last address in 1888, Curry, P. O., Ont. Then said she should be moving about twenty miles away. Never anxiously sought.

1483. SLENER, WM. Left Scotland twelve years ago for America. Last letter written in May, 1892, from Victoria, B. C., when he said he had joined the Salvation Army. Age 32. Auburn hair, grey eyes, medium height. Once lived in St. Catharines, Dec. 17th, 1859. Father enquires.

1484. PALMER, MARY. Who left her home, Sunday afternoon, June 24th, 1894. Is asked by her anxious parents to return or to write to D. H. Watt, Collector, 841-2 King St. East, Toronto.

1487. PARROTT, MR. and MRS. Last seen in 1879 at Winchester, Hampshire, Eng., when the R. R. Rifles came home from the Ashantee war. Their nephew, Frank Victor Allen, is very anxious to hear from them. Address, City Hospital, Vancouver, B. C. U. S. and English Crys please copy.

1491. YOUNG, DAVID. When last heard of was living in Dublin, Ireland. Age, 65. Occupation, rope manufacturer. Mr. James Corbett, Orangeville, Ont., is anxious to hear from him. English Crys please copy.

1491. LITTLE, GEORGE. Last heard of in 1878. Then living at St. Joseph Island, Algoma, Canada. Age, 48; dark brown eyes and hair; light complexion; height, 5 ft 7 in. His sister enquires.

1492. BLAKEMORE, AMY. When last heard of twelve months ago, she was living at 393 Simcoe street, London, Ont. Age, 19; light complexion, rather stout; height, 4 feet. Her mother is anxious.

1493. STRETTON, ROWLAND GEORGE. Soldier for Canada on April 19th, 1891. His mother is anxious for news. Age, 21 years; stout build; height, 5 feet 10 inches; auburn hair; grey eyes. When a boy he lost his finger nail through his nose. He is an agricultural laborer.

1494. HAMMILL, CHARLES A. Has not been heard of since Jan., 1894. His last address was Care Mr. W. McLaw, Esq., 64 Courcel Street, Montreal.

1496. WAG, SYDNEY JOHN. Supposed to be in Winnipeg, Man. Age, 20; fair hair, height 5 feet, 8 inches. Rather stout. His mother is anxious.

1497. PACKARD, ROBERT I. Age, 22; height, 5 feet 8 inches; light brown hair, dark brown eyes. His last address was Regina Hotel, Vancouver, B. C. (two years ago).

October. The proprietor is said to be Mrs. S. Burt, late of Winnipeg.

1498. HUTLEY, BENJAMIN CHAR. Left England in 1870 for America. Last heard of in 1873, when his letters were addressed Parker Post Office, Wellington County, Ontario. He needs enquire.

1499. MILLER, JAMES AN. Esq. (Herman); age, 44 years; height, 5 feet 2 inches; light hair; blue eyes; stout complexion, stammering slightly. Left Winnipeg for Vancouver eight years ago. Usually attends of his meetings. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts, please write Enquiry Department, 261 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

## What the

That it is possible to be formed in character, and with the angels.

That it is possible to be in the land, and serve to of holiness all.

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## What the Salvation Army Believes.

That it is possible for the vilest on earth to be saved from hell, transformed in character by the Holy Ghost, and prepared to live for ever with the angels in Heaven.

That it is possible to live without sin, and serve the Lord in the beauty of holiness all the days of our lives.

That it is possible to possess the same mind as Jesus Christ, and present ourselves daily to God as a living sacrifice, for the good and eternal happiness of others.

That it is possible to have the principle of sin destroyed out of our natures.

That unless man repent and forsake their sin, accept the mercy and submit to the will of God, they will forfeit Heaven and be eternally lost.

That God is no respecter of persons, that He can use a washerwoman as well as a bishop to save souls; in fact, as things stand at present, He has better chance of doing so by the former than the latter.

That the most successful form of organization for the overthrow of the devil and the capture of men and women for God is the military, and that the best form of government is the parental.

That the best training a covert can have to effectually witness for his Master is active service in the ordinary work of a Salvation Army corps.

That there is only one way to Heaven, and that is by the Royal Road of the Cross. Whoever seeks another course, the same is a thief and a robber. He robs God of the honor of leading him and steals for his own use what was intended to be consecrated to God's.

That if ever the heathen are to be won to Christ, it must be on apostolic lines; that is, by men and women full of faith and the Holy Ghost. That the principles most calculated to advance the furthering of the heathen to the kingdom of God are adaptation, self-support, and self-propagation.

That an officer should have the work of his command so well in hand, day by day, for his successor, and his heart so completely in accord with the Spirit of the Cross, that at any moment he will be ready to go to the ends of the earth at the summons of his General.

That however useful they may be, forms and ceremonies, holidays, fast days, sacraments, baptisms, or circumcisions, avail nothing. A new creature in Christ Jesus is the one essential.

That it is possible, after having been saved and sanctified, to be so beguiled by Satan as to fall into sin and so repeatedly and willfully disobey God as to be cast outside the pale of the Divine favour and be eternally lost. Man is not a machine. He has a will of his own.

That the wearing of uniform is a badge of our separation from the world, a constant protest against the vanity and extravagance of the age, and an appropriate dress for upholding the military form of our organization.

That the Salvation Army is the most avowed opponent in the world against the use, sale and manufacture of any and every kind of intoxicating liquor, and requires of every soldier that they shall neither touch, taste nor handle.

That the chief duty of Christian parents is to train their children for God and His service, and to so educate, train and employ them that all their family arrangements will be subordinate to the attainment of that end.

That no improvement of the future

## Competition List.

Adjutant Archibald, Victoria, heads off with 650 copies this week. Can't you make it 700, Adjutant? You'll try, won't you?

Second fiddle is played by Captain Milner, Vancouver, to the tune of 475 copies. Why not make that 500 straight off. By the way, can't you heat the Adjutant? I should think you can contrive a scheme to do it, and I'll watch whether you shall succeed. My! Would it not heat everything.

Ensign Hughes, Winnipeg, comes third with 450 Crs. He won't stay there many more weeks, and that I know. He can catch up to Captain Milner easy enough. Look sharp, Captain, or you'll be left.

Next comes Captain Corlett, Nanaimo, with 300. So far she holds that position alone, but how long will it last, for one watches you, and I tell you, watch and increase, lest you fall into the hands of the competitor, for St. John's, Nfld., takes 275 now.

Captain Green, New Westminster, follows with 250, but little Calgary has already reached 225, and another 30 will put Captain Smith ahead of Green, and she knows her business. Ensign Lowry, of London, has not been in vain in the West, for she is an A 1 hoover and will hunt likely both of them, not to mention Ensign McGillivray, of Kingston, who both are now even with Calgary.

Ensign McLean, Montreal I, gets 210, and is with all his big city behind London. But will he stay there? No, no he, if he can help it.

### The Gallant 200's.

Captain Elliott, Portage La Prairie; Halifax I; Ensign Coombs, Ottawa; Ensign Aikenhead, Hamilton I; Captain Savage, Temple.

Now, which of these five will first leave the rut and increase? Let them challenge each other and we'll see.

### ON THE RISE!

Between 100 and 200 Copies.

Capt. Kadey, Prince Albert . . . 175  
Ensign Tilley, St. John I . . . 150  
Capt. Byers, Fredericton . . . 150  
Ensign Des Brisey, Yarmouth . . . 150  
Ensign Goodwin, Brandon . . . 145  
Ensign Watson, New Glasgow . . . 145  
Ensign Wiseman, Belleville . . . 140  
Capt. Massacra, Port Arthur . . . 140  
Ensign Frith, Ligar Street . . . 135  
Capt. Isaacson, Edmonton . . . 125  
Capt. Jennings, St. John III . . . 125

can be effected without disturbing the present.

That the Salvation Army Social Scheme is based on principles and worked on plans which, if multiplied in proportion to the needs of the community, would solve the Poor Law problem, provide work for all the unemployed, and considerably diminish, if not altogether convert, a Dark-set England into a Brightest England.

That the safety-valve to national disruption, as well as the best guarantee for order and good government, is the righteousness of the people, and their faith in and loyalty toward God. All other bulwarks are deceptive.

That sin must be attacked in its chief citadel—the heart.

That the development of character is most furthered by the fixing of definite responsibilities, and regulating the limits according to the ability and position of the persons concerned.

That greater foes to the nation's greatness than Romanism, Ritualism and Infidelity, are the spiritual death of Christians, false pretenses of religion, and secret and open backsliders from the love and worship of Jehovah.

Ensign McDonald, Peterboro . . . 125  
Capt. Jefferson, Halifax II . . . 125  
Ensign Gait, Charlottetown . . . 115  
Capt. Bird, Picton, Ont. . . . 115  
Capt. Gibbs, Riverside . . . 115  
Ensign Hunter, Cornwall . . . 110  
Ensign Clark, Windsor . . . 110  
Capt. Garrett, Richmond St. . . 100  
Mrs. Edgecombe, Lippincott St. . 100  
Ensign Lee, Owen Sound . . . 100  
Ensign Miller, Petrolia . . . 100  
Ensign Fraser, Woodstock, Ont. . 100  
Capt. Wiggles, Ingersoll . . . 100  
Ensign Moore, Chatham, Ont. . . 100  
Ensign Ayre, Lindsay . . . 100  
Ensign Macnamara, Brockville . . 100  
Capt. Gamble, St. John, V. . . 100  
Mrs. Mai, Cooper, Windsor, N. S. . 100  
Capt. Pryn, St. John II . . . 100

Now, I want to say that there will be a terrific battle going on between those Knights of the Rising Sun. For instance, Ensign Des Brisey will want to hunt Prince Albert in the West, while Ensign Goodwin, of Brandon, will rival with her. What a tug-of-war there will be between those two Amazons of the Cross. Now, look out for blood.

Then there is Ensign Frith, of Ligar street. She has faith, and if she gets the War Cry lury too, she'll be in for licking somebody. It won't take much to get right over Ensign Tilley, of St. John I, and then there will be a spill.

Do you think that Ensign Gait will be contented to stop at 115? No, I don't believe it. She will not stay behind Edmonton of the West. Now, the reputation of the East is at stake!

There is just a dozen of hundreds. Somebody will get a move on and go over the 100 line. I know, but I won't tell it now.

Hereafter only those who raise their Cry will appear in this column, as far as all corps taking 100 Crs and over are concerned. Now, push her along, ladies and gentlemen.

Next week we will give corps taking less than one hundred copies and names of ALL RISERS.

The Cry  
The War Cry  
The beautiful Cry.  
I'll try,  
And you try,  
And we all have a try.

Beware of the Black List, which will surely find you out!

SPONDYKE, Jr.

That a Salvation Army corps will never be perfect until every soldier has some personal and well-defined work in hand for the direct saving of souls.

## THANKS.

The Commissioner desires to gratefully acknowledge the following G/As and Donations towards the Social Wing:

WOMAN'S SOCIETY.—Mrs. Lightfoot, vegetables; Stevens, dairy, cabbage; Kinsmith, bread; Thomas, cabbage; Oat, chickens and headcheese; Welch, meat; Mrs. Ryan, fruit; Hubbard, quinces; O'Brien, peas; Hanna, apples; Smith, pears; Purley, meat; Williams, meat; Goss, corner Day and Richmond streets, lard; Yogan, bread; Johnson, lard; Graham, bread and lard; Eckhardt, tea; Larkin, tea; Davidson, flour; Roberts, currants; McFadden, raisins, flour, and; Mrs. Booth (Church Street) eggs; Paxton, eggs; White, apples; Barrett, potatoes; Mrs. Henry Gooderham, turkey for Christmas; McLean, onions.

Mrs. Booth had a letter from the Mother of the Ottawa House, full of faith, energy, and bright spirit, showing the wholeheartedness with which she has gone into her work in meeting the Social. She enclosed the following as being sent to her Xmas dinner.—Extract from a letter.

The House of the Ottawa House.—Four turkey, one goose, one beef, one mutton pie, one fruit pie, three cakes, one pot of jam, one plum pudding, oranges, apples and candies, and Oatmeal brought enough stuff for one to make three plum puddings. We also had one sack of flour and one sack of oatmeal.

We were continually thanking God for His goodness.

SHAWNEE AND FINEST GALT HOUSE.—MR. A. W. GALT, lard and cake.

If the Fetters of Worldliness have been Broken, Read this Column.



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# THE GENERAL

## SECOND CANADIAN CAMPAIGN

# THE GENERAL

### THE COMMANDANT,

Colonel Lawley (the General's A.D.C.), Major Malan, Staff-Captain Jewer, Ensign McMillan, and Captain Taylor (British "War Cry" Representative), are Campaigning as follows:

**FORT WILLIAM,** - Sunday, January 20th (Morning)  
**PORT ARTHUR,** - Sunday, " 20th (Afternoon and Night)  
**ORILLIA,** - Tues. and Wed., " 22nd and 23rd  
**BARRIE,** - Wednesday, " 23rd (Night)  
**BERLIN,** - Thursday, " 24th (Morning)  
**GUELPH,** - Thursday, " 24th (Night)  
**PALMERSTON** - Friday, " 25th (Morning)  
**LISTOWELL** - Friday, " 25th (Night)  
**STRAITFORD,** - Saturday, " 26th (Morning)  
**LONDON,** - Sat., Sun. & Mon., " 26th, 27th & 28th

**WINDSOR,** - Tuesday, January 29th  
**CHATHAM,** - Wednesday, " 30th (Night)  
**ST. THOMAS,** - Thursday, " 31st  
**INGERSOLL,** - Friday, February, 1st (Advance)  
**WOODSTOCK,** - Friday, " 1st (Night)  
**HAMILTON,** - Sun., Mon., " 3rd, 4th  
**GALT,** - Tuesday, " 5th (Advance)  
**BRANTFORD,** - Tuesday, " 5th (Night)  
**TORONTO,** Thur., Fri., Sat., Sun., Mon., Tues. February 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th.

*Turn—Blessed Lord, in Thine refuge. (R.I., 45, 51, 121.)*

1 **Slaver, Jesus died to save you**  
 From the guilt and power of sin;  
 He will pardon and forgive you,  
 If you will come unto Him.  
 Come to Jesus,  
 He is sure to take you in.

**Slaver, Jesus will receive you,**  
 Though He offers now you spare;  
 He has suffered to restore you,  
 Will you love Him in return?  
 Oh, love Jesus!  
 He is sure to take you in.

**You, who've wandered far from Jesus,**  
 On the mountain bare and cold;  
 Oh, return to this good Shepherd.  
 He will take you to the fold,  
 Slaver, listen  
 To the Saviour's love untold.

CAPTAIN BURT, Newfoundland.

*Turn—Will you meet me at the fountain? (R.I., 119; or, Friend in Jesus. (B.J., 22.)*

2 **Slaver, will you look to Jesus,**  
 On the Cross of Calvary?  
 There He bled, and died to save you,  
 All the world may now go free.  
 Oh, you meet Him in the morning,  
 With your robe all stained with sin!  
 Can you meet an angry Father,  
 Who will never let you in?

CHORUS.

**Slaver, won't you come to Jesus,**  
 While He's calling now for thee?  
 Come, and now receive His pardon,  
 Come, and He will set you free.

**You have loved once up in heaven;**  
 Slaver, will you meet them there?  
 They are waiting, and they're waiting,  
 Over on the golden shore.  
 Can you think of separation,  
 Endless torment to endure?  
 Come, oh, come, and take salvation,  
 Then you'll meet to part no more.

**I'm so happy since I started**  
 In the narrow way to tread;  
 With the cross upon my shoulder,  
 I will follow where I led.  
 Happy, you may too, be happy,  
 If His word you will obey;  
 He will help and guide your footsteps,  
 Keep you in His narrow way.

JOHN J. HAZENBY.

#### A Greeting to the General.

*Turn—Auld Lang Syne. (R.I., 61.)*

3 **Lord, greetings to you General,**  
 Who comes to view his corps;  
 United we must ever be,  
 And faithful as of yore.

CHORUS.

**We're fighting for the King of kings,**  
 And Jesus is His name;  
 He gives us will to do His work,  
 And gives us strength to do His work.

**Now then the General with your song,**  
 Make glad his heart, we pray;  
 God give you all the grace,  
 To stand the heavenly way.

**Pray the General long be spared,**  
 To lead the Army right;  
 Let mutual love by all be shared,  
 And keep your armor bright.

**In effort and in faith be strong,**  
 Lift high the banner red;  
 His Kingdom comes, 'till not be long,  
 "Behold I come," He said.

A. B. BAKER.

*Turn—We're travelling home to Heaven above, On the Cross, etc.*

4 **Oh, slaver, heed the warning cry,**  
 He is time!  
 Your Saviour asks, "Why will you die?"  
 He is time!  
 Where will you be when time has fled?  
 When earth and sea give up their dead?  
 Life here is but a brittle thread—  
 He is time!

**Where will you spend eternity?**  
 He is time!  
 In heaven or hell, which shall it be?  
 He is time!  
 Your sentence may be passed so soon,  
 For death may drag you to the tomb;  
 If you escape this awful doom,  
 He is time!

**Come, slaver, heed the warning cry,**  
 He is time!  
 And make the choice of God your choice,  
 He is time!  
 Then you shall ever happy be,  
 In time and through all time;  
 Come, start to-day, at Calvary,  
 He is time!

INDIAN WAR CRY.

*Turn—Down in the garden. (R.I., 61.)*

5 **My Lord, I now have given all,**  
 I've sold back the least;  
 Now shouldst thou have if I had more,  
 It gives me perfect peace.

CHORUS.

**Lord, I am willing**  
 To be only Thine;  
 When the way is set in darkness,  
 I will follow on behind.

**Oh, Saviour, 'tis my whole delight**  
 To tread this narrow path;  
 Though devil rage and try to fight,  
 I'll surely break his snare.  
 And now I feel the work is done,  
 A conqueror I will be;  
 Ashamed to own my Lord? Oh, no,  
 He's done so much for me.

LESLIE G. THOMPSON, Newfoundland.

*Turn—The Judgment Day. (R.I., 61); or, Draw me.*

6 **The rich will hardly have to kneel,**  
 Down at the Saviour's feet;  
 There to confess their negligence,  
 And damning guilt forsook.

CHORUS.

**Grace from above I do receive,**  
 Daily to be His will;  
 My quickened spirit He doth keep,  
 With Him in love I dwell.

**To wash away my guilty stains,**  
 The Saviour must come;  
 Pardon from all self-pleasing things,  
 No mercy found in Him.

**To make us holy like our God,**  
 Christ Jesus undertook;  
 To fill us with the Holy Ghost,  
 And set us for life's work.

W. J. PERRY, Newfoundland.

*Turn—Marching through Guelph.*

**I suppose you all have read of Joseph and his**  
 "Soldier,"  
 He should have gone to Joseph, and warned the  
 "Soldier" all;  
 But just like Joseph of to-day, he tried to run away—  
 Joseph, poor Joseph, what a folly!

CHORUS.

**Ober, Ober, oh, Joseph, do obey!**  
 To-day, to-day, sell out, and then away;  
 Your fate might be like Joseph's if you should run away.

**Joseph, poor Joseph, what a folly!**  
 He got aboard a ship at sea, and thought he would  
 "escape";  
 But just like Joseph of to-day, he got into a scrape;  
 The storm arose, and all looked black—his sin had  
 "found him out";  
 Joseph, poor Joseph, what a folly!

**Overboard the cargo went, but Joseph lay asleep;**  
 And then the crew got hold of him, and threw him  
 "in the deep";  
 If you are ever in Joseph's state, look out for Joseph's  
 "fate";  
 Joseph, poor Joseph, what a folly!

**Three days in the pit of hell, poor Joseph felt it sore;**  
 But God had managed it all well, and brought him  
 "safe to shore";  
 Then he cried, "O Lord, I'll go, I'll follow ever-  
 "more";  
 So he began to feel quite jolly.

**Men and women, heed the call, come, help to save**  
 the lost;  
 Give up yourself and all to God; come now, repay  
 the cost;  
 Precious souls will be your pay; come, join our  
 "singing host";  
 Leading poor sinners up to glory.

CHORUS.

*Turn—Follow, follow, I will follow Jesus.*

8 **Down to the drumbeat with the War Cry I will**  
 go,  
 Tell him that salvation cleanses now every sin and  
 "sore";  
 "Anywhere for Jesus," shall be my battle cry  
 While I spend the months of the Army Cry.

CHORUS.

**War Cry, War Cry, I will sell the War Cry,**  
 Anywhere, everywhere, I will sell the War Cry;  
 War Cry, War Cry, I will sell the War Cry,  
 Anywhere for Jesus I will sell the War Cry.

**Out on the corner I will take the dear old War**  
 Cry,  
 Calling out comrades to all army generals;  
 Sing to glory of Jesus from out his page turn,  
 Tell the Gospel story—old but ever new.

**Dear to each reader is the ever-welcome War**  
 Cry,  
 How we love to see it so much with such quickity by;  
 Singers and writers of the magazine do share,  
 With no other "quantity" could it be compared.

**Some day the Lord will bid me say my War Cry**  
 "down";  
 And set me up to glory to receive a robe and crown;  
 All the War Cry becomes around the throne I'll  
 "sing";  
 Then we'll march together up the golden street.

ARMY SONG.

*Turn—A never failing Friend.*

9 **The Saviour is calling, oh, hear His sweet voice:**  
 "Salvation I freely will give";  
 There come to the Saviour and make Him your choice,  
 His soul everlasting shall live  
 In his love and His love shall be true;  
 Oh, come to this fountain, it's open for all,  
 The Saviour now calls for thee.

CHORUS.

**The Saviour calls for thee,**  
 The Saviour calls for thee,  
 Oh, come just now, and make a new  
 "soldier" you will be;  
 The Saviour calls for thee,  
 The Saviour calls for thee,  
 Take up your cross, or you'll be lost,  
 The Saviour calls for thee.

**To have this world's pleasure, what joy can it bring**  
 Oh, come to the Saviour—this noble, great King.  
 Thy burden bring down to the cross,  
 And you shall know, bend thy knee very low  
 Right down at the Saviour's feet,  
 He'll save you from sin, and misery, and woe,  
 Thy heart He will cleanse it complete.

**Oh, why do you linger, or why will you wait?**  
 Each hour brings you nearer your fate;  
 The Saviour is holding you round His side;  
 At the Cross there is plenty of room.  
 Christ suffered for thee on Calvary's tree,  
 The debt was paid once and for all;  
 Oh, come to the Saviour, there's welcome for thee,  
 Respond to the Saviour's sweet call.

*Turn—We have no other argument. (R.I., 120.)*

10 **Come, slaver, now this challenge day,**  
 The Saviour died for thee;  
 He'll wash you in His precious blood,  
 And happy you shall be.

CHORUS.

**We have no other argument**  
 If only at the Cross you'll bow,  
 Then hear Him call you white,  
 And help you in this coming day  
 To battle for the right.

**Dear Saviour, keep each combatant**  
 To Thee this coming year;  
 Help us to fight the battle through,  
 We'll stand firm every day.

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